THE EXAMINER.

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THE POLITICAL EXAMINER.

Party is the madness of many for the gain of a few.—POPE.

LETTERS TO THE CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER ON THE FINANCE SYSTEM.

LETTER V. PROPOSED REFORM OF THE FINANCIAL SYSTEM.—EXPENDITURE.

SIR,—Having disposed of the military portion of the Expenditure, we will now review the civil part, comprising the Civil List and Miscellaneous Charges.

In the Civil List are included—the sums allowed to maintain the Royal Family, the salaries of the judges and great officers of state, the pay of ambassadors at foreign courts, pensions, &c. With regard to the incomes enjoyed by the King and his kindred, that question is connected with others of higher importance respecting monarchy, into which I cannot enter here. I shall only observe, that the amount of this portion of British expenditure can never be justified by a reference to the incomes of the continental despots, since our Sovereign, according to the constitutional interpretation even of Tory lawyers, is more nearly allied in character to the Chief Magistrate of a republic than to the master of an absolute monarchy. It will be well also for those who talk so much of "supporting the splendour of the throne," to bear in mind, that JOHN MILTON's celebrated remark,—"the trappings of a Monarchy would support a Republic,"—is invariably recalled to the recollection of taxpayers, when huge sums are voted for the personal magnificence of the head of the state.

The extravagant cost of our foreign embassies has been much discussed in Parliament of late, but with no good result in the way of economy. You and your colleagues cling with peculiar tenacity to this branch of ministerial patronage, and seem to regard the attacks of Opposition upon it as an alarming blow at the profits of office. Yet there are two facts which you cannot well get over: first, that our embassies cost more than those of any other government, even the most extravagant and the most despotic; secondly, that they cost *more than double* what they did in 1791, although Great Britain was then considered lavish in that species of expense. The particulars of the difference connected with each court abroad are so curious, that it is worth while to republish a comparative statement drawn out from the Parliamentary accounts in 1822:—

LIST OF AMBASSADORS, ENVOYS, MINISTERS, AND CHARGES D'AFFAIRES.

Courts.	*Persons employed.* 1791.	*Salaries.* £	*Persons employed.* 1821.	*Salaries.* £
ance	Earl Gower	8320	Sir C. Stuart	11,000
ain	Lord St. Helens	8320	Sir H. Wellesley	12,000
land	Lord Auckland	8320	Earl of Clancarty	12,300
rkey	Sir R. Anslie	1095	Viscount Strangford	8000
stria	Sir R. Keith	4405	Lord Vane Stewart	12,000
ssia	C. Whitworth, Esq.	3520	Sir C. Bagot	12,000
ssia	J. Ewart, Esq.	3320	Sir G. H. Rose	7500
o Sicilies	Sir W. Hamilton	3320	Sir W. A'Court	6000
rtugal	Hon. R. Walpole	3220	E. M. Ward, Esq.	1645
zils	None		Sir E. Thornton	6000
nmark	Hugh Elliott, Esq.	3320	A. J. Foster, Esq.	1645
dinia	Hon. J. Trevor	3320	Hon. W. Hill	4000
xony	Lord Henry	3320	Lord Burghersh	3900
sbon	M. Eden, Esq.	3320	J. P. Morier, Esq.	3900
nkfort	T. Walpole, Esq	2125	None	
ssels	None		Hon. F. Lamb	6000
nd	Visct. Torrington	2225	(Included in the Netherlands)	
ris	D. Hailes, Esq.	2225	None	
den	None		B. Taylor, Esq.	4000
ge and Cassel,	R. Liston, Esq.	2225	Right Hon. Fitzgerald	4000
er Saxony	R. Heathcote, Esq.	1805	None	
rica	C. H. Fraser, Esq.	1305	Ditto	
tzerland	G. Hammond, Esq.	2225	Right Hon. S. Canning	6000
ice	L. Brown, Esq.	250	E. C. Disbrowe, Esq.	1505
sburgh	Sir F. Vincent	1495	None	
rtemburgh	None		J. C. Mellish, Esq.	500
	None		A. Cockburn, Esq.	3900

Little alteration (except the Swiss job of the WYNNS) has taken place since 1821 in the sums paid for the embassies, though some shifting of persons has occurred. It would be tedious to criticise the details of this list, but a very cursory glance will satisfy the reader, that the additional sums have been laid on with a total disregard of economy and proportion, and an exclusive view to the convenience of the diplomatist to be sent out, the desire to enrich a favourite, or to reward a party. What, for instance, could be more preposterous than the appointment of an envoy to the *free city of Frankfort*, with *six thousand pounds a-year*? We had no diplomatic agent there in 1791, but is there any evidence that our political interests suffered thereby? Is it not notorious rather, that Frankfort has been reduced in importance since that period, by the absorption of minor German interests in the aggrandizement of Austria and Prussia? If an ambassador is to be paid in proportion to quantity of duty and the greatness of the interests he has to maintain (a rule which Mr. CANNING usually adopts in defence of the higher salaries) the Frankfort post being worth 6000*l.* per annum, that of Paris, Vienna, or Petersburgh, should be 60,000*l.* or 100,000*l.* or perhaps, by strict arithmetic, half a million! The thing is "gross, open, palpable," as anything in the annals of jobbing. There is however little to choose among the items of this precious list, for excess of profligacy. Our relations with Bavaria are, and have ever been, of the simplest kind; how can an ambassador at that court fairly *earn* 4,900*l.* a-year from the English nation? The kingdom of the Two Sicilies has dwindled into comparative insignificance in the last thirty years, having been little better than a province of Austria or France during that period; yet the salary of our minister there has been nearly *doubled*. A similar remark as to diminished importance applies to Sardinia; and it must not be forgotten, in reference to these Italian missions in particular, that four or five thousand a year in the South of Europe is equivalent to ten or twelve in England—or even more, if the less costly style of living for the gentry be considered in the comparison with this country. Neither does the plea urged for the larger payment of civil officers at home—the rise of prices since 1791—apply to these foreign employments; for that rise has been peculiar to over-taxed England, or at any rate has been very slight indeed on the Continent. The general rate of increase in the pay of our Ambassadors has therefore been most extravagant and uncalled for. It was already too high in 1791: *eight* thousand a-year is much beyond what the principal embassies, those to France, Austria, and Russia, require; and their augmentation to *twelve* proves nothing but the increase of corruption and audacity in the British Oligarchy. Mr. CANNING does indeed assert, that the duties of our envoys have been much encreased within the periods of comparison, and that their tasks have become more critical and need greater talent. It may be true, that the mere *routine business* at the hotels of the English Ambassadors at Vienna and Paris—consisting of signing passports and writing letters of form—has grown with the number of continental travellers and the activity of commerce; but then the emoluments of the clerks and secretaries who perform this business have increased in the same ratio, and there is an end of the pretext. It is mere gratuitous assertion, without the shadow of probability, that our diplomacy has become more important or more "delicate" (to use a pretty diplomatic phrase) since 1790. I should indeed rather be disposed to imagine the reverse, and to maintain, that the division and complication of national interests which existed in 1791, has been absorbed by the policy of the Holy Alliance; that the grand division between Kings and People has left but two parties in Europe, the Kings having merged their territorial disputes and court intrigues in their engrossing fear of their discontented subjects, and the people having partly forgotten their national jealousies and pride in their sympathetic hatred of their common oppressors; that consequently the duties of our ministers at foreign courts are exceedingly simplified, and require nothing more than general information and ordinary sagacity in politics.

The defenders of costly embassies have also contended in Parliament—[nothing is too absurd for utterance there]—that the respect and influence which this country enjoys abroad depend in some degree upon the splendour maintained by our official representatives at foreign capitals. If this reasoning were applied to a mission to Timbuctoo or the Sandwich Islands—if the question were, whether a few hundred pounds might be usefully spent in gilt toys as presents to the petty kings in Central Africa or the South Sea, when we wanted to put them in good humour—we should think it germane to the matter. But, in the name of Common Sense, what sort of impression is it supposed can be produced now-a-days upon the statesmen of any State in Europe by the mere personal expenditure of our minister residing there? Will the power or riches of Great Britain be thought more highly of by Messrs. POZZO DI BORGO, METTERNICH, or VILLELE, because Sir CHARLES BAGOT or Sir CHARLES STUART gives good dinners and grand balls, or sweeps through the streets with an emblazoned equipage? It may with reason be supposed, on the contrary, that our enemies and rivals are secretly pleased to see our "sinews of war" wasted away in this folly and extravagance, and that the true way to command their respect would be, to enforce

economy and moderation in the support of all our public functions.* Spendthrifts are never respected, and none usually despise them so much as those who feed on their extravagance. What is required in regard to our embassies is, that in order not to deprive the country of the services of able negotiators without fortune, they should have incomes from the state sufficient to support them liberally in the style of the upper class of gentlemen, to enable them without embarrassment to mix in the society of ministers of state abroad, and to interchange those socialities which polite intercourse demands. Now the present salaries of our leading Ambassadors are probably *three times* as much as a handsome allowance for these purposes requires. Four thousand a-year is a very large income at Paris or Brussels, larger than the great majority of the nobility and higher class of *employés* possess there; and assuredly there is no reason why an English Envoy should have a more splendid establishment than a French Minister of State. Superfluity indeed is more than wasteful—it is mischievous. It occupies the time and attention of the possessor. While the moderate and frugal diplomatist (a sensible journalist has observed) is in his cabinet, the rich and fashionable one is in the ball-room; while the former is penning a dispatch, the latter is writing letters of compliment or invitation; while the former is inspecting manufactories, arsenals, or seminaries, the latter is making his morning calls; while Mr. Rush is dining with two or three of the most sagacious of our statesmen and politicians in London, discussing the affairs of Europe, Sir Charles Stuart is presiding at a grand dinner at Paris to a hundred French Dukes and Marquisses, discussing nothing but the "delicacies of the season" and the current gossip of the capital!

In regard to pensions, sinecures, and the numerous items under the miscellaneous head, it would be almost endless to view them in detail. Nor is it necessary: these are not defended in detail by Ministers. When Messrs. Hume and Creevey bring forward in Parliament, one by one, instances of jobbing and profusion, the grosser sort are not maintained to be warranted in reference to services done the state, but are covered by some wholesale plea of general advantage to the country.

The sinecures and the pensions have been defended as enabling the sovereign to reward meritorious individuals who have deserved well of their country. The short answer to the plea is, that such individuals are all provided for either by the retired allowances attached to situations of trust, or else especially by Parliamentary grant. The fact is, Ministers invariably call upon Parliament to make particular provision for persons whom they wish to dignify or enrich, whenever a tolerable case of public service can be made out; and the pensions and sinecures are given to those who have *no* claims upon the nation—that is to say, to private favourites and political tools, men indeed whom the nation have often reason to dislike and despise.—Sinecures ought to be abolished, if only for their absurdity, and the complication, and deception they cause in the accounts of the various departments, upon which they are charged: if public money is to be given to private persons in favour, let it be given directly in the shape of gratuity, not as payment for fictitious duties of office. In no constitutional state, however, should the government be allowed a power of thus lavishing the produce of the taxes to gratify its private feelings or interests. A nation which contributes towards such objects, is in fact hiring unprincipled men to conspire against its liberties. There is less pretext in England than in some other countries for pensions, because, in the first place, the Sovereign has a very large private income, out of which he can amply reward all domestic or personal services; secondly, because the House of Commons has always evinced a readiness to provide, even profusely, for all who distinguish themselves in the service of the country.

I remember indeed an argument advanced by you, Sir, in Parliament a few years back, in justification of this species of Ministerial expenditure, which seemed to me one of the most extraordinary sophisms I ever met with. You urged, that such was the power of Public Opinion, so great the diffusion of knowledge, so scrutinizing the vigilance with which the people watched public men and measures, that a counteracting power became necessary on the part of government, which was to be provided by allowing the latter to keep in pay a body of retainers, by bestowing upon them useless offices, and pensions unmerited by services to the community which paid them. The audacity of this pretext is indeed startling. It is equivalent to contending, that in proportion to the enlightenment of the people, is the necessity that the Government should be extravagant and corrupt; in proportion to the sensitiveness of public feeling, it is right that public opinion should be outraged; in proportion to the shrewdness with which the nation scrutinises the manner of spending its money, should be the profusion and selfishness of the Ministers;—in a word, in proportion to the demand which the spirit of the age makes for good government, ought to be the power of administration to govern ill! It is impossible to escape the inference; and a pretty compliment you therein paid to the Government on whose behalf you pleaded the necessity of a corps of political mercenaries, in order to *protect* itself against the enlightenment of the governed!

We can deal only by *generalising* with the financial results of the reforms above suggested. Admitting the *principle* I contend for, it would not be too much to estimate, that by the reduction of the salaries of ambassadors and other over-paid public servants, by the falling-in of pensions and sinecures on the decease of the respective holders, and by economy in the various details of the civil service, a saving of 750,000*l.* might be effected on the Civil List and Miscellaneous Charges, reducing their joint amount from about 4,000,000*l.* to 3,200,000*l.*

I am, Sir, &c.

A Plain Dealer.

* What must the [illegible] Republicans of the United States think of the substitution of an envoy at Washington with 6000*l.* a-year (more than their President's salary) in lieu of the former diplomatic agent with 2,225*l.* It [illegible] Munroe and his fellow-citizens of the Congress [illegible] a lively [illegible] prosperity and riches of Old England!

THE REVENUE.

[The object, or professed object, of the periodical statements of revenue issued from the Treasury, is to afford the public a view of the country's financial condition, and to enable them to judge whether its means be increasing or diminishing. Such being the purpose, what can be more absurd than to put such an item as the "windfall" from Austria under the head "Net Produce of Revenue," and by so doing to make an apparent increase in this year's *revenue*, as compared with the last, of more than a million? There is no occasion, too, this time, for any confused mode of presenting the public accounts; for, excluding the Imperial Insolvent's poundage, the decrease on the year will only be 1,316,000*l.*; which is considerably less than the nominal proportion of taxes repealed, and consequently proves what we have so often urged upon the Finance Minister, that the nation might immediately be relieved of its most grievous imposts, without anything like proportionate loss to the revenue, by the sacrifice of that oppressive mockery the Sinking Fund.]—

Net Produce of the Revenue in the Years and Quarters ended on the 10th of October, 1823, and the 10th of October, 1824.

Years ended Oct. 10.	1823. £	1824. £	Increase. £	Decrease. £
Customs	9,959,323	10,278,243	318,920	....
Excise	24,401,243	24,319,852	....	81,39
Stamps	6,256,797	6,673,874	417,077	....
Post Office	1,350,000	1,439,000	89,000	....
Taxes	6,788,024	4,880,106	....	1,907,91
Miscellaneous	460,665	309,017	....	151,64
Repayment by Austria		2,500,000	2,500,000	....
	49,216,052	50,400,092	3,324,997	2,140,9
Deduct Decrease			2,140,957	
Increase on the Year			1,184,040	

Quarters ended Oct. 10.	1823. £	1824. £	Increase. £	Decrease. £
Customs	3,348,257	3,240,272	....	107,9
Excise	6,334,118	7,113,017	278,899	....
Stamps	1,611,945	1,759,680	147,735	....
Post-Office	363,000	375,000	12,000	....
Taxes	749,614	481,968	....	267,6
Miscellaneous	154,616	79,113	....	75,5
	13,016,550	13,049,050	438,634	451,1
Deduct Increase				438,6
Decrease on the Quarter				12,

THE REV. ALEXANDER FLETCHER,

MINISTER OF ALBION-CHAPEL.

Nothing can be more unadvisable than the hasty obtrusion of remarks and opinions on that class of social differences, the [illegible] ration and merits of which are entirely personal, and dependant [illegible] circumstances and motives that can seldom be fully known bey[ond] the parties themselves. Such, in the first instance, was the case of [the] Rev. Alex. Fletcher, of the Scottish Seceding Church, and his alle[ged] breach of promise of marriage. Whatever the complexion of [the] affair, singly considered, it was of the least possible consequence [to] any but the individuals concerned, until rendered so by themse[lves] and their respective partisans, even to the extent of a formal pu[blic] appeal. Thus, as periodical journalists, who are usually expecte[d to] say more or less upon characteristic passing occurrences, it c[omes] fairly before us; and with due "decorum," and no way *contra b[onos] mores*, we may preface a few remarks on the pulpit appearance [and] qualifications of the Rev. Mr. Fletcher, with a slight advertan[ce]

the nature of the events which have recently rendered him so conspicuous.

Our readers need not be informed, that this Rev. Gentleman is accused of having formally led a young lady and her family into an opinion that he intended to marry her, and that after repeated procrastinations, on being explicitly called upon to fulfil his promise, he has declined so to do, on grounds which his opponents at least will not allow to be grounds at all, and which he himself has not hitherto explained. We must confess, that, with respect to what is termed breach of promise of marriage, we feel it so impossible to be governed by any general rule, that we can conceive cases in which it is actually meritorious, and that too without the power of alleging reasons which would materially soften a jury. With respect to instances of desertion after seduction, from the sordid views of larger fortune, or after having seriously injured the prospects and engrossed the affections of a female by exclusive attentions, there can be but one opinion; but is it not evident that a multitude of cases may occur, where the motives may not only be very defensible but even laudable? Thus, if after affairs have proceeded to a certain length, either a man or a woman perceives some incompatibility of temper or circumstance that will ensure mutual infelicity, is it incumbent upon either the one or the other to march, like Curtius, knowingly into the gulf? We are aware that, if possible, engagements should not be made until doubts of this nature are out of the question; but is it not easy to see, that this cannot always be the case; and when the exception occurs, what is to be done? It has been our lot to encounter one most dismal instance of the effect of a sacrifice to a blind sense of honour against a late formed conviction, and we doubt not of the existence of many more. Hence it is not the mere breach of promise, unaccompanied by the appearance of motives not very obviously blameable, that would induce us to run down the Rev. Mr. Fletcher, or any one else, even after a jury had marked their sense of an injury by damages; for juries must decide upon broad principles and general notions, whereas matrimonial compatibility may be affected by predilections, antipathies, and secret convictions, which it is as difficult to convey a sense of to others, as to overcome in ourselves.

So far our theory may appear to favour Mr. Fletcher; but we must now proceed to observe, that if, under a perverse train of circumstances, a man, and a gentleman, be entangled between the horns of the dilemma which we have described, his conduct ought to be ingenuous and unequivocal; and having made up his mind to withdraw, everything should be done by him in the way of sacrifice to the wounded pride or feelings of the lady, which it is in his power to do. With an error of judgment he is clearly chargeable, even upon his own showing, and he ought to pay the penalty of it; and if his spirit be finely touched, he will do so largely and spontaneously. We can conceive nothing more contemptible than a mean, shuffling system of denial or evasion, accompanied with attempts to deny pledges and explain away promises; it is adding to an incidental injury, which circumstances *may* palliate, premeditated baseness, which nothing can excuse. With a due recollection of the fact, that ample printed explanations are said to be in preparation on both sides, let us briefly endeavour to epitomise the extraordinary broil which has led to these observations, so illustrative at once of individual character, of the effect of Presbyterian habits and usages, and of the very doubtful policy, in times like the present, of an inquisitorial interference with motives and actions, which are the most purely personal and individual in the whole line of human actions and duties.

A few words will describe the facts:—The Rev. Alexander Fletcher is called upon by the Rev. Dr. Dick, in a most peremptory way, to fulfil his promise of marriage to his daughter, on or before such a day, or to prepare to defend himself against an action at law. The former, in answer, professes his continued respect for the lady, but pleads an insurmountable obstacle, and offers to refer the affair to the arbitration of four Ministers or to mutual friends; which offer is harshly refused, nothing less being demanded than marriage, or the name of Mr. Fletcher to an apology, the terms of which the father of the lady may fill up at his pleasure. This is of course refused, and the action proceeds; but, owing to the mutual prudence of the Counsel, it is disposed of in a way which ungifted persons, like ourselves, may be excused for supposing ought to have terminated the whole affair. The character of the lady was fully sustained, and Mr. Fletcher was left under the implication of a more or less degree of blame, according as the motive of his conduct, or the real nature of his objections, might be more or less charitably judged. Much mental suffering he must necessarily have endured, as well as the secession of at least a part of his support, and, doubtless, some of its pecuniary results. Was further interference necessary? We pretend not to enter into the principles and spirit of Presbyterian discipline; but looking at the result, we exceedingly suspect that it may be occasionally exercised in a manner which partakes but little of wisdom.

Wise or unwise, however, vindictive or christian-like, forgiving or unforgiving, after being dragged through a Court of Law, the friends of the offended lady have subjected the unfortunate object of their ire to the censure of the religious body to which he belongs, and a sentence of suspension has been pronounced against him. It is unnecessary for us to enter into the particulars of his resistance, and the hitherto impotent attempts of that body to enforce the sentence of a synod, which has no civil authority behind it, as this and other Journals have duly recorded the particulars. We will therefore briefly confine ourselves to the aspect which it has given to the positions on each side, which will show, pleasantly enough, the operation of strife upon religious temperaments, which is so all the world like its effect upon the sinful, that with all our leaning to the side of sanctity, we cannot for the life of us discover the difference. The following, for instance, is a summary of the allegations on each side, which are subsequently to be substantiated in printed statements, for the more explicit information of the public.

On the side of the Presbytery and Synod, it is asserted, that Mr. Fletcher has behaved in the affair of his engagement with the Dick family with prevarication, insincerity, and meanness; and that so far from being condemned unheard, he had himself neglected the opportunities afforded him to defend himself. That in no respect had he acted with a conscious degree of rectitude; but, independently of formally resisting the authority of the church to which he professedly belongs, he has retracted his own admission, and in several instances denied facts which there were documents in his own hand to prove. In short, that the Spirit of God has evidently deserted him; and that under the Presbyterian regimen he had incurred reproof, and justly merited suspension.

Mr. Fletcher on the other hand asserts, that an undue attention has been paid to the complaints and anger of an individual; and that he had for months previous to the bursting of the storm, been secretly undermined and stigmatised by a rancorous party, formed against him both in Scotland and London. That clandestine meetings were held on his conduct without his knowledge; and, that in an affair which belonged exclusively to himself, an inquisition was instituted, the object of which was his utter ruin as a Minister and man of character. That giving in to the views of his enemies, the Presbytery and Synod have acted precipitantly, partially, and in such a way as to prove, that the Spirit of God had for the present deserted *them*; as a proof of which he felt himself prompted by the same spirit to resist their authority, and, supported by his congregation, to retain his Ministry and Pulpit; and that, by the blessing of God, he would do so.—The communications of the spirit are not unfrequently mysterious, but in the present instance being clear, they are obeyed with correspondent alacrity.

Such is the substance of the general recrimination; but Mr. Fletcher goes farther, and asserts, that notwithstanding his acquiescence in the compromise of his Counsel, he never actually pledged himself to marry the plaintiff. This assertion we must confess surprises us, not only from the difficulty of conceiving a family, a Presbytery, and a Synod, all deceived as to a simple matter of fact, but from the previous admissions of Mr. Fletcher himself. If this be the case, why talk of as great a regard for the lady as ever; of obstacles which Providence only can remove, and so on? Why not stand boldly on the simple truth? Mr. Fletcher must take care; we know nothing which would render him finally more contemptible than speaking by the card, or seeking to escape censure by some explanation, which would simply turn out, that his promise lacked formality, was conditional, or exhibited any other suspicious deficiency of that description. Looking at the tenacity of the proceedings against him, we can easily believe, that sparks and scintillations might previously escape, of a nature to lead him, or any other man, to draw back; but as we have already observed, let that retreat be manfully conducted. We hesitate not to say, that at present this appears to us as the most unpromising feature in Mr. Fletcher's case.

So much for an affair to which we advert—first, because it has been in a manner forced upon us; and, secondly, that it has always been part of our plan to supply sketches of social and religious phenomena as they arise. To complete our task, it only remains for us to furnish a brief portrait of Mr. Fletcher, and of his talents as a Minister, as far as a single attendance at his Chapel at Moorgate, on Sunday morning last, will supply materials.

On entering the chapel, which, although a large and handsome building, was a matter of some difficulty, in consequence of a great press of strangers, who were easily distinguished by the arrangement which retains the pews for the regular congregation until after the prayer,—it struck us at first, that these pews were but thinly tenanted; but the appearance gradually improved, so that at the time strangers were admitted they appeared to be about two-thirds occupied; a fact which we mention simply to show the possible extent of the desertion

produced by this schism. About ten minutes before eleven, Mr. Fletcher appeared in the pulpit, to the evident satisfaction of a large portion of his auditory. The reverend gentleman has announced his age to be thirty-five; we might have guessed him one or two years older. The pulpit is sometimes deceiving as to stature, but his height appeared to us to be somewhat above the middling size, but scarcely reaching to tall. His countenance, without being peculiarly marked or expressive, exhibited that studious and thoughtful character which belongs to his profession, when we connect with it the idea of assiduity and study; his complexion approaching to the sallow, and discovering,—at least we imagined so,—some very evident traces of the recent anxiety, which, upon every theory of temper and circumstances, cannot have been small. Add to this sketch, hazel eyes and dark hair, worn with some approach to the general fashion, but with nn affected precision, and the reader will arrive at a tolerable notion of a gentleman, whose indisposition to take a wife upon compulsion has excited so much religious ire and Presbyterian contention. To recapitulate, briefly—the appearance of Mr. Fletcher in the pulpit is portly, dignified, and prepossessing, and such a person as, when unmarried, is likely enough to occasionally disturb the devotion of the marriageable part of his female hearers with intrusive notions of sublunary compatibility. For our own part, we have long been of opinion that ministers, of what, by way of distinction, we will term close congregations, are the most enviable men alive with regard to the matrimonial power of selection, such in general being the ductility of what Hume calls the "timorous and devout sex" to spiritual influence, their sexual feelings cannot fail of now and then catching fire from the blaze of enthusiasm. The Roman Catholic Church contrives at once to profit by and regulate this tendency by denying marriage altogether; and as extremes meet, we suspect, upon no very dissimilar principle, it is the interest of other religious bodies to get their ministers married as fast as they can. At least we have seen strange results produced by a contrary conduct, some indeed which have gone far to excite onr envy. "Was I not a devil," says Asmodeus, in Le Diable Boiteux, referring to the solicitude displayed by a crowd of female devotees on the slight indisposition of a lordly Dominican—"Was I not a devil, I would be an inquisitor!"

To return to Mr. Fletcher—his manner in the pulpit is highly respectable. As compared with Mr. Irving, he is earnest and logical, rather than oratorical and impressive, that is, speaking of the impression produced by action and voice, in the latter of which, Mr. Fletcher falls short of volume. From what we have observed of Scotch divines, we think that they study the action more than the ministers of the establishment, to the danger, as in Mr. Irving's case, of a little theatrical excess; but certainly, as in that of Mr. Fletcher, to a more close and appropriate enforcement of that which they deliver. On the subject of the sermon of Mr. Fletcher, we shall say little. He took his text from a thanksgiving Psalm (the 21st) and much of his discourse was occupied with illustrations from the *white* side of the character of the Jewish hero David. As a whole, we thought his sermon deficient in connexion and general object; but in his details and particular handling, the close Calvinistic logical manner was ably exhibited. He judiciously avoided allusion to his own affair, unless we may except a slight advertence to the motives, other than religious, which brought people to worship, might be so construed. Infidels and scoffers were more than once alluded to, and the usual epithets of wicked, detestable, and so forth, applied, which would have appeared more to the purpose, if a few minutes before it had not been pointedly asserted that *good* thoughts came from God alone. Now not verging so far into philosophy as to demand the origin of *evil* ones, without trenching on the heresy of Manes, or of the two conflicting principles,—we ask how a man can be vile for the want of that which is not given him, and which he cannot get any other way? This, however, is one of the *non sequiturs* of Calvinism in general, and not of Mr. Fletcher in particular. Within their circle, fortified as it is with a strong outwork framed out of the doctrine of philosophical necessity, we have always deemed the Calvinists able men, and close reasoners; and Mr. Fletcher appears to us to preserve a very fair specimen of their general characteristics.

After the sermon a notice was given, that such was the demand for *sittings*, the Committee would attend *twice*, instead of once a week, to dispose of them; after which Mr. Fletcher arose, and assured his congregation, that the Lord was raising him up friends and support in a manner which called for his most devout gratitude; that he had received a formal demand to abdicate his pulpit, and resign his Ministry, which he had boldly declined, stating that he would at once keep his place, his pulpit, and his chapel. He praised the conduct of a lady who formally contradicted to the Presbytery the false assertion that influence had been exerted to obtain signatures in his behalf, and finally promised, that in a day or two all the communications should be open for the inspection of the congregation. We thought we perceived no want of nerve in the reverend gentleman on this occasion; his manner bespoke the most decided determination; and we understand, that in the evening his address was even still more decisive.

Possession, we are told, is nine points of the law, and indisputably ecclesiastical censures without power to enforce them are very empty affairs; while possibly the alternative of rejecting an acknowledged authority as a mere personal ground is not the most graceful attitude for a subscribing minister to be placed in. The Methodists manage these matters better; Pope John I. (Wesley) laid a good foundation: all the chapels in that connexion, we believe, are held by trusteeship to the Conference; so "turn out" is the phrase on the slightest mark of rebellion. Men care not for ligatures, if they tie them on, or think they tie them on, themselves. The philosopher smiles at the voluntary restraint, and leaves them to their caprices. They frown in return at the philosopher, and, without a figure, are anxious not only to shackle him in the one world, but to damn him in the other. Q.*

* Since writing the above, we have seen a sort of reply by Mr. Fletcher to certain charges of his late Managers, as also his correspondence with the Ministers appointed to supercede him, and we cannot say that we are struck with the felicity of matter or manner. A little boy is brought forward, to prove the absurdity of uuconditional apology, in a very puerile taste; and the baffled Ministers are compared to Balaam, whose curses turned to blessings! Theological anger is immensely diverting.

LITERARY NOTICE.

The Book of the Church. By Robert Southey.

Mr. Southey is certainly a man of letters. He has read much and written a great deal more. If singularity may confer distinction, he is entitled to no ordinary share of praise. With a versatility of talent which nothing can subdue, he has run through every stage of literature, and reconciled apparent contradictions. Poetry, Politics, and Religion, have alternately hailed him as their champion; and with a felicity peculiar to himself, he has contrived to please all parties, while he adheres to none. He has flattered the Whigs, and followed the Tories—he has eulogized Wat Tyler, and canonized George the Third—he has commended the piety of the Methodists, and is now the stanch advocate of the Established Church. In this last character we must take leave to address him. His Book of the Church is assuredly a most singular production. In hardihood of assertion, dogmatical arrogance, and bold contempt of historical truth, it stands almost without a rival. There is a tone of dignified assurance and lofty pretension which we cannot but admire. His sentences are so many oracles delivered with all the solemnity of an inspired demigod. You are presented with a sacred text-book without note or comment; and when you call for proof, you are reminded of the "good old John Fox," or referred to an article in the *Quarterly Review*,—*Pictoribus atque Poetis*, &c. Mr. Southey has not forgotten the privilege of his profession. His pictures are all fancy-scenes "goodly to look to" and highly wrought, but without a prototype in nature, or a shadow of foundation in truth. Like those dramatic daubs, which attract the eye by their gaudy colouring and distant perspective, his canvass presents a series of broad artificial sketches calculated solely for effect; and when held up to the light of day, exhibit a motley group of incongruous images, distorted shapes, and monstrous inconsistencies.—To be plain, Mr. Southey's work is a tissue of misrepresentation and falsehood. It is somewhat singular that, in an historical outline comprising a period of sixteen hundred years, he should scarcely have been betrayed into one faithful and accurate statement. From the story of Edwin and Elgiva, to the tragical tale of Chancellor Gardiner's death, we trace the same spirit of unworthy bias, disingenuous artifice, and pitiful perversion of truth. Fie! Mr. Southey, this is too bad. With all the heroic sacrifice of personal character which such a task must have required, there is still a portion of respect due to the public; and your own good sense might have pointed out the propriety of adhering to the semblance, while you violated the substance, of truth. If the scheme of your work precluded all reference to authority (and what a miserable subterfuge is this!) you might at least have spared us the insult of quoting the tales of visionary fanatics, or appealing to the legends of John Fox. If you must needs chaunt the goodly martyrs of the Reformation, and revel in all the barbarous horrors of bloody Mary, you ought in fairness to have hinted at the counterpart in the reign of her virgin sister. The more enlightened of your readers, who hate the subject most, know well which scale will preponderate in the balance of accounts. But there is a portion of the community whose diseased appetite can only feed on the follies of their forefathers; and there are "Ministering Spirits" too, who deem it no disgrace to flatter the foul propensity and pander to the worst passions of the mob.

I have viewed Mr. Southey's work as a narrative of events. Such, I presume, it purports to be. Its real object is to vilify and

degrade the Church of Rome. It is designed as the grand antidote to Popery, and will take its place in our churches between the Bible and the Book of Homilies. There, in large gilt clasps and crimson coat, it will shine unto future ages, a mighty monument of zeal to instruct and edify the rising generation! Seriously, if the *odium Catholicum* be admitted as a test of Protestant purity, Mr. SOUTHEY's work must be regarded as a model of perfection. Its pages every where teem with the abuses and corruptions of modern Babylon, and there is a chapter in the first volume devoted exclusively to this edifying subject. With the errors or superstitions of the Romish Church, I have nothing to do. That community is not without advocates who can plead their own cause, and Mr. SOUTHEY, I suspect, would enter the lists with fearful disadvantage. But justice is a debt due equally to all; and there is surely something ungenerous as well as unjust in seeking to blacken a numerous class of fellow Christians by the eternal repetition of charges which have been a thousand times refuted, even to the satisfaction of their more candid adversaries. Believe me, Mr. SOUTHEY, it is too late to amuse the public with tales of the "Eternal Gospel," and the "Fabulæ Cancellariæ," and the consultation of Popes with the Virgin Mary on the doctrinal matters of their Church. In an Under-graduate of Oxford, or a hungry aspirant for ecclesiastical promotion, such follies may be excused. But that a man of enlarged views and liberal attainments should array himself in the rusty armour of bigotry, and deliberately sit down to calumniate eight millions of his fellow-subjects, is matter of equal astonishment and regret. Let me not be misunderstood. I am no advocate for religious imposture or degrading superstition. I hate priestcraft and mummery, in whatever form, or under whatever guise. If they abound in the Church of Rome, in God's name let them be exposed. But let it be done with candour and decency; and above all, let it be done with a conscientious regard to truth. To collect the odious details of private vice, the separate infirmities of our nature scattered through centuries of delusion, and by a detestable process extract the essence of aggregate impiety, is a task fit only for the Father of Malice. If the errors or the follies of individuals may be fairly charged to their respective establishments, I know not what institution will escape. Certain I am, that our own Church will approve no such criterion. Her welfare is best promoted by the legitimate weapons of truth, and when she misrepresents the cause of her adversaries, she betrays her own. I am no controvertist—these reflections are extorted from me. My objections to Mr. SOUTHEY's work have no connection with the narrow views of sectarian policy, or the petty interests of polemical warfare. They are grounded on the broad principles of universal justice, and they derive additional strength from the peculiar character and complexion of the times in which we live. At a period when religious animosities are gradually yielding to a better spirit, when the royal mandate has gone forth to still the voice of discord, and all hands unite in the general work of harmony and peace—we are fired with indignation to behold some sanctimonious sage gather round him the garb of piety, brandish aloft the fire-brand of dissention, and step forward in all the pruriency of defamation to gratify malignity in the repetition of antiquated slander.

But I have done.—How far "The Book of the Church" is calculated to promote one good or useful purpose, I willingly leave the public to determine. To Mr. SOUTHEY I would address two words, and conclude. I put the matter fairly to issue. I charge him, first, with having knowingly and designedly falsified many historical facts, and, secondly, with having deliberately slandered a numerous portion of his fellow-subjects. I say knowingly and deliberately, for ignorance is here out of the question.—These are heavy charges. Should Mr. SOUTHEY call for proofs, I pledge myself in the face of the public to substantiate the first charge; and if the objects of his calumny are silent in their own cause, to enforce and make good the second. Should he shrink from the contest and be silent, the conclusion is inevitable, and he will learn to be more circumspect in future. In tenderness to himself, let him retire to the haunts of fiction, and labour in the business of his calling. Beneath the shade of his variegated laurels he may repose in happy security, indite birth-day odes without number, and revel in all the loyal luxury of his butt of sherry. His leisure hours may be devoted to a Book of Retractions. Or, if that subject be repugnant to his feelings, he may write a Panegyric on Popery, which will rank by the side of "Espriella's Letters," and complete his character as a man of all parties and a friend of none.

October 5, 1824. A. B.

LORD BYRON IN GREECE.

[The following pleasant and minute Narrative of an Interview with Lord Byron is an extract from a private letter, with which we have been favoured, written a short time previous to the death of the patriot Poet.]

"* * * * We found the great man (Mavracordato) surrounded by thirty or forty men, armed after the manner of the country, with richly chased pistols and ataghans, while he, on the contrary, was in a French dress—blue coat, drab waistcoat, wide blue pantaloons, and boots, all much worn and badly brushed. His complexion is swarthy, his face rather broad, an aquiline nose, eyes large, black, and expressive; and on the whole his countenance indicates intelligence and shrewdness, but from his wearing his hair turned back, and hanging in bushy profusion about his shoulders (he has no neck) and a huge pair of ugly mustachios, he has a singular and not very prepossessing appearance: his height may be 5 feet 6 or 7. * * * * The matter not being immediately adjusted, it became necessary to fix another meeting, and I availed myself of the circumstance to assuage my curiosity by the sight of a personage much more interesting to me than all the Greek patriots together, and whom we before missed; I mean Lord Byron, who had arrived a few days before from Cephalonia. Well, suppose me at Missolunghi for the second time, and fairly ushered into the presence of the Noble Bard. I assure you it was a great treat to me, and one of the few realities which are not exceeded in anticipation. Colonel Leicester Stanhope, from the London Greek Committee, introduced us. We found the mighty son of song in a room with Turkish sofas, and its walls hung round with arms of various descriptions, such as carabines, muskets, fowling-pieces, pistols, swords, sabres, a claymore, and the three helmets which you may have seen quizzed in some of the ministerial papers; his arms are emblazoned on each: motto—"Credè Biron." By the bye, one would imagine the ladies think this to be very appropriate: it will be well if none have occasion to alter their opinion; but really I could find many excuses for a woman forgetting her prudent or prudish maxims, were he to take any pains to upset them; for with all his sins and errors on his head, he is a most fascinating man. He wore a dark green jacket, with rough black cuffs and collar, and a profusion of black trimming, like the storm jackets of some of the cavalry regiments; a blue cap with a scarlet border, a black waistcoat, wide blue pantaloons with broad scarlet stripes, and boots. He is not so tall as generally represented, being only about five feet nine inches. He stoops slightly, and is of a muscular make, especially about the thighs. He is full-faced, and particularly broad from the angle of one jaw to the other; he has a fine mouth and teeth; nose neither large nor otherwise; it is nearly straight, but has the least perceptible rise a little above the middle of its length, and perhaps from this to the point inclining to hollowness; but these inequalities are very trifling; it is broad from one nostril to another: his eyes are full and light grey, or something between that and blue. His forehead is high, and grows narrower as it ascends; it is naturally very smooth, but he frequently contracts it into deep wrinkles, and as suddenly unbends it. His hair is fine and soft, as yet evincing no tendency to baldness: it is divided naturally into an infinity of spiral curls, and was, for a crop, rather long. He tells us in his writings, that it was grey at thirty; at present it is very generally and thickly interspersed with grey hairs, but the natural colour (light auburn) is likely to preponderate at least till forty; the greyness does not appear much, except when very close. His eyebrows and lashes are darker than his hair, or as dark; but his mustachios are nearly white, and by no means improve his appearance. Upon the whole, his head is one of the finest I ever saw, although not according in many particulars with what the sculptor adopts as perfection. He has wonderful power and variety of expression; but while I had occasion to observe him, that of gaiety was chiefly put forth. We remained five hours with him, and had luncheon or rather an early dinner. He talked with * * * * first about several people who were known to both, from their circle of society being the same. He then went to general subjects, and rattled away in the most amusing, quaint, and playful way, exactly as you would expect from the author of *Beppo*, *Don Juan*, and the *Vision of Judgment*. I sought in vain among his lineaments for the gloom, the grief, and despair which lower over the greatest portion of his other productions. His demeanour to us was frank and kind, and his manner was, as I said before, that of Don Juan—*roué et insouciant*. When we expressed our surprise (I mean to give you an idea of his manner) that the Greeks should remain in such a state of inactivity and not endeavour to render their present insecure fastnesses by every means in their power more tenable, he laughed most heartily, and said that they depended much on the Turkish want of enterprise. When we represented how easy it would be to burn the Turkish squadron (two frigates, two corvettes, and four brigs) he said that that was a serious operation to them, that would require months of preparation. He then went on—"Damme, I asked Mavrocordato a night or two ago, to go out in a boat in the evening with me and smoke a segar against them" (looking quite serious) "and, would you believe it?—he refused!" While making himself very busy to bring about the dinner, which was not a very easy task, his butler drew a bottle of wine: "What wine is that, Fletcher?" inquired his Lordship. "I don't know," responded Fletcher. "Then away with it," rejoined he, smiling, "I hate an *anonymous* wine." Speaking of and looking at his arms, led to a conversation upon dexterity in using them. He instantly produced a brace of pistols, and as * * * * is a good shot, they fired several times each at bottles. His Lordship never missed; he even hit a small fragment of the neck of a bottle previously broken.—He laughed very heartily at a number of adventurers, who come to Greece without a farthing, expecting high rank and high pay, and who, finding *ni l'une ni l'autre*, were taking themselves off in disgust. He says that from his previous knowledge of the people and country, he knew what he had to expect, and that it is all well enough for him by way of amusement. He disclaims all wish to take any lead among them; but he has accepted, at Mavrocordato's earnest request, the nominal command of an expedition projected against Lepanto, which was to take place in a few

days. The reason urged by Mavrocordato was, that the men would obey his Lordship better than himself; but at the same time he said, that he expected they would all desert, save five hundred Suliotes which Lord B. has in his pay at the rate of three dollars a month each. He has also paid their fleet lately, and in fact is handing out his dollars liberally. He says that neither Greeks nor Turks can fight without being roused, and regretted, from the circumstance of the greatest part of his gin having "run through the bowels of his household," that he had but faint hopes of setting them by the ears. I counselled him to import a cargo of courage from Holland. He said he wished he could, but a nearer quarter would suit him better. While firing at the mark, a large Newfoundland dog, called Lion, was frisking about. I said, "that is an honest-looking tyke of yours." "Oh, ho!" he exclaimed, "I find that you are half a countryman of mine." [The writer is a native of Scotland.] What surprised me somewhat was, that just as he began to fire at the mark, he took something out of a small box. Happening to be without snuff at the time, I was instantly attracted; when lo! I discovered its contents to be, not ground, but cut tobacco, of which he took out a small portion, and putting it into his mouth, munched it with great assiduity, occasionally ejecting its juice. I felt angry at him for staining his very fine and white teeth. * * * Colonel Stanhope is quite an enthusiast; he is about to establish printing presses, and has one or two along with him. Byron says that if the press satirizes any particular individual, if he should not be able to read the libel himself, he would get somebody to do it, and that then he would come down on the poor printer, tie his press about his neck, and pitch him into the sea. Stanhope, who is a man of education and talent, does not relish his Lordship's jokes, and absolutely absented himself from the house (they live together) most of the time we were there, on that account.—By the way, as I have heard some disputes as to the pronunciation of the great poet's name, I may mention, that he read a document to us, in which he had occasion to speak of himself in the third person six or eight times, and he always pronounced it *Biron*; the *i* sounded as in French or Italian."

VAN DIEMEN'S LAND.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

DEAR SIR,—I send you a few remarks on a very mischievous and growing deception—kept up for the purpose of diverting emigration to New South Wales. All manner of means are employed by interested speculators for the above purpose. Magazines, Newspapers, periodical publications of all kinds that will admit their statements, and private or pretended private letters from friends—all these and more are pressed into the service and regularly furnished with the most flattering, delusive, and even downright false accounts of that country. It is therefore no wonder that people with rising families and slender prospects at home, should entertain strong hopes of bettering their condition in this highly-puffed land of promise. Having been myself a sufferer by such arts, I feel it my bounden duty, as far as my slender abilities will go, to endeavour to remove the bandage from the eyes of others, and to warn the unwary against disappointment and ruin. With this important object in view, and as your paper is, as it ought to be, always open to the exposure of foul play and dishonourable proceedings, I hope you will not refuse a place to the following remarks on an article which appears in the *Monthly Magazine* for August last.

The writer of this article signs his name John Lawrence, and professes to have had his information from an old friend who had been some time in the colony, and was on his way back to it. To notice all the particulars of this statement would take up too much room. I shall therefore confine myself to a few of the most prominent falsehoods; and first, of the climate, and *atmospheric excesses*, of which latter the writer says there are none. He says the climate of this *ultima Thule* of the globe, as he calls it, may be compared, with something in its favour, to Cornwall, or the southern parts of Devonshire. No bad beginning this. I was at Van Diemen's Land about a year ago; and I do not hesitate to pronounce the climate, as far as relates to *atmospheric excesses*, to be one of the most changeable and unsteady in the known world. I found considerable daily changes in winter. But it is in summer that such changes are most injurious both to the constitution and to crops. I was informed from unquestionable authority, that in the interior (where every one must go now to get land that is worth cultivating) they can place no reliance on their crops of wheat, in consequence of the injury it receives from *summer night frosts* at the time it is in bloom; and that from the same reason potatoes seldom succeed. Every one knows that wheat is in bloom about the hottest season of the year. So here we have a delightful climate with broiling hot days and frosty nights; or a degree of cold approaching to frost at nights, all the year round. Has this any resemblance to Cornwall, or Devonshire, or to any part of Europe? We are next told of the goodness of the land, and that it yields great crops of potatoes, barley, oats and pulse. I give the land credit, on the whole, for being middling, and it has never produced crops to warrant a more favourable estimate. But where almost every one are farmers, with as much land as they please to cultivate, it must be a sterile soil indeed if they are short of farm produce for their own consumption—especially as there is no place abroad where they can dispose of it to advantage. Further on we are again reminded of the goodness of the climate, and as a confirmatory clincher, we are told that old women of threescore breed, and that prostitutes recover their native fertility. He might as well have added their native modesty. Again we are told, "the country is well watered." I do not believe this. I have every reason to believe, on the contrary, that the country is badly watered, and that much of the water is of bad quality; I have also a personal knowledge of more than one family, who were forced to abandon their lands on account of the badness of the water.

Further on we hear, "there seems to be no venomous reptiles." This is very barefaced. Mr. Evans, in his book on the country, says, on the contrary, that there are many varieties of poisonous reptiles, and mentions two kinds of snakes, the black and the yellow, that are the most dangerous. Mr. Evans is a surveyor of land, and has much opportunity of becoming acquainted with such reptiles: he is also a proprietor of land, and a resident in the country. He is therefore, I think, the very best authority that can be adduced in such a case, as no one can for a moment suppose that he would call any thing worse than it is.

Furthermore, "there is no annoyance from insects, either without or within doors, and our bedfellow in Europe, the fragrant-scented house-bug, is not yet an Australian denizen."—Better and better! I was there in winter! there were then many flies; and the butcher's meat always flyblown. Judge then what state it must be in in the summer. People who had been any time in the place, laughed at us, for thinking any thing of flyblows, and told us they had learned through habit not only to think nothing of flyblows, but to look with indifference on maggots in summer time. All agreed in saying that at that season they were much annoyed, and the place even swarming, with flees and bugs. Yet this impudent falsifier asserts there are none. Next in turn come the natives, said by this writer to be "the most harmless of savages, and so far from the common inclination to thieving, will guard a settler's house and protect his property in his absence." But a little before, we were told, that they "were no where numerous, and very few on Van Diemen's Isle." What a pity! surely the more the better of such good, obliging and trusty creatures. I wonder how many of the settler's houses they were even known to protect. The truth is, the natives of Van Diemen's Land are generally hostile towards the settlers, and much more inclined to destroy both them and their property than to guard it. As a proof of this, I refer the reader again to Mr. Evans' book, where it will appear that they show the foreigners no mercy when they catch them alone and unarmed. Mr. Evans states also the reason of this hostility, reflecting with some degree of severity on the conduct of an officer who commanded the military to fire upon a great body of them, fearing they were coming with hostile intentions. I shall finish with the writer or his informant's kangaroo joke. We are informed by them, that it is not generally known that the flesh of that animal affords both rump steaks and venison. This is very true in one sense; so far from being generally known that the flesh of that animal affords such rarities, I fancy the author of the story is the only person in the secret. The Kangaroo is pretty well known to be only fit for stewing; the hind quarters and tail, so dressed, are very good. The fore quarters are fit for nothing but the dogs. But if this animal was even as valuable as it is called, it is not to be catched at every corner. People who mean to live on Kangaroo must live in the wilderness and be expert hunters.

Oct. 9th, 1824. J. BURNEY.

MR. FAUNTLEROY.

It has been reported that this person has been removed, in obedience to some new order given with reference to his safe custody, from that part of the House of Correction in which he has been hitherto confined to another apartment, as more secure; but this is not correct. Mr. Fauntleroy continues in the same room that was at first assigned to him. This is one of six apartments that are called the State Rooms, although, indeed, they exhibit anything but specimens of state; their dimensions are very small, with common white-washed walls. These apartments are situated at the north-west side of the prison, and the most remote from the Governor's house; they are all on the same floor, and are the rooms in which all prisoners ordered to be kept separate from others are usually placed. They command a view of the Hampstead hills—at least three of them do, one of which three is that in which Mr. Fauntleroy is confined: it is the room on the extreme left as you go towards that part of the prison. This room was occupied by Mr. Robert Gourlay, when Mr Fauntleroy was first brought to the prison; but an arrangement took place with Mr. Gourlay, by which Mr. Fauntleroy was to make some compensation to that gentleman for relinquishing the apartment in his favour and changing to another. The only encroachment that has lately been made with regard to Mr. Fauntleroy, is that of shutting him in from a balcony, in front of his window, on which he has hitherto been allowed to walk at his pleasure. The height of this balcony from the ground suggested the propriety of this alteration, and he is not now permitted to walk there, the balcony being closed up altogether. He is constantly attended by two men, who closely watch all his movements. His spirits, sleep, and appetite are very good, nor does he express or seem to feel any uneasiness at his approaching trial. It is not as yet decided, whether Mr. Fauntleroy will be committed sooner to Newgate, or remain where he is until the removing day. The sessions at the Old Bailey commence on Monday week.—*Times—Friday.*

MRS. HENRY FAUNTLEROY.—The unjust calumnies and unfounded assertions which have been circulated respecting this unfortunate lady, have induced a particular friend of her family to lay before the public the following statement of facts:—She is the daughter of the late Capt. John Young, R.N. who for many years served his country with distinguished bravery and honour; and an intimacy having long subsisted between his family and that of the Fauntleroy's after his death, Mr. H. Fauntleroy succeeded in gaining the affections of Miss Young, and a private marriage took place. When her brother discovered the error she had been drawn into, he instantly demanded of Mr. Fauntleroy to ac-

knowledge her publicly as his wife, which he readily consented to do, but begged a short time might be allowed him for the arrangement of his affairs previous to the acknowledgment: during the interval which occurred, his immoralities being discovered, Mrs. H. Fauntleroy's family thought it advisable for her to separate from a man of such dissolute habits; and she has ever since lived under the protection of her mother. The propriety of her conduct is the best testimony that can be offered of her moral rectitude and virtue, and must in the end defeat the efforts of malevolence and scandal.—*Bath Chronicle.*

CASE OF MR. SUMNER.

The severe treatment experienced by this individual at Leicester, has, we learn, excited much surprise and discussion in that quarter. Mr. Sumner, who is a lead-merchant at Leicester, was convicted, with others, of a common assault at the June Borough Sessions. His sentence was, six months imprisonment and a fine of 20*l.* The Jury, we learn, appealed to the Recorder for a mitigation of his punishment, but in vain; and a petition to the King, forwarded to Mr. Peel, signed by Lord Howe, Col. Keck, the other Officers of the Yeomanry Corps, and several hundred of the gentry and respectable traders of Leicester, met with no better success. But this sentence has, we are informed, been enforced in a manner the most extraordinary, for his treatment in the County Bridewell is little better than that of the vilest criminal. As soon as he entered the jail, his hair was cut short, in the same way as the convicted felons; he was then stripped, in order to be attired in the prison garb, but as it happened that they had not clothes which would fit him, he was suffered to wear his own, with the exception of a check shirt and blue stockings. That night he was locked up in a small cell with two other prisoners, and as it was impossible for three to sleep in one bed, he was obliged to sit up the greater part of the night.—For twenty days he was rigidly confined to the prison allowance of food, namely, water-gruel and bread, after which he was indulged with the permission to purchase a pint of milk per day. Notwithstanding the indulgence of milk, Mr. Sumner, after several weeks of this treatment, became extremely ill, when the Surgeon allowed him coffee morning and evening. He grew worse, however, and for ten days his life was considered in danger. Some mutton and broth were at this period given to him daily. During all this time he was not allowed to see his wife or daughter, unless in the presence of some one belonging to the prison, nor were they suffered to visit him without first procuring a ticket from a Magistrate who resides three miles from the place of confinement. He cannot send a letter either to his wife or confidential servant, unless it is first submitted for inspection to the Officers of the Prison, nor receive one till it has undergone a like ceremony. He is rarely allowed to see his friends except through the prison gate, in the way the felons see their visitors, and even his child, a daughter too, was denied the satisfaction of sending in to her sick father a little present of barley-sugar she had brought for him!

"The more we think of this sentence (says the *Leicester Chronicle*) the more are we inclined to consider it unusually severe, especially taking into account the very rigid discipline to which Sumner is compelled to submit. Really, this does seem to us to be carrying gaol discipline, in cases of common assault, to an extreme point. We should apprehend, that to be locked up within four walls at all for such an offence, would be punishment enough, without adding to it such vexatious, not to say frivolous restrictions. There are doubtless some instances where such restrictions would be very proper, as in cases where old offenders are confined for felony, and have accomplices outside the gaol; but in matters of assault, the precaution appears unnecessary. Besides, in the present case, there is a fine (20*l.*) as well as imprisonment for six months. Adding to the fine, the imprisonment already suffered (four months); and the very great loss sustained by absence from business, &c. we are quite of opinion, that the justice of the country would be far from infringed upon, if the remainder of the imprisonment was remitted altogether."—At present we make no comment on this case, but we shall most likely have shortly something to submit to our readers upon the subject.

MR. HAYNE AND MISS FOOTE.

Mr. Hayne has written the following letter to the Editor of the *Morning Herald*:—

Sir,—It never was my intention to have troubled the public with any circumstances which have taken place between Miss Foote and myself, had I not felt something was due to truth in the contradiction of those paragraphs, which made it necessary my Attorney should do, in your columns of yesterday. There I hoped the matter would have rested, until the action Miss Foote has thought proper to commence, developed everything; but the challenge which appears in your paper of this morning, "inviting me to contradict one iota of the statement if I dare," compels me reluctantly to put the public in possession of facts, which I think will justify my conduct—intending to leave my power of contradicting such statements to the proper time and place. Delicacy to the lady would almost silence me, did I not feel and know it is so little attended to by, or heeded on her part.

But to the point:—I was not aware, when I made a proposal to Miss Foote, that she had ever been under the protection of Colonel Berkeley—her father and mother having always upheld (and I believed) her to be a paragon of virtue; and had not Colonel Berkeley, in the latter end of June last, in the presence of James Maxse, Esq. (as the Colonel's friend) and Thomas Best, Esq. (as my friend) owned her having had children by him, *the youngest then not a month old*, I should have been in ignorance of the facts, until too late to retrieve my happiness.

If I were to make every other circumstance public at this moment, I should be anticipating the defence I have at that trial, "where a recital of facts, demonstrating one of the most aggravated cases of breach of promise will be brought forward."

"My withers are unwrung—"

Now a word for Mr. Foote—who, under the plea of purchasing a Paymastership, borrowed the sum of one thousand one hundred and fifty pounds from me; may I ask him (if he is in this country) to what purpose it has been appropriated?—being given to understand that the fear of being "called upon to return it," has induced him to make a *continental tour.*

The mention of the above facts "*out of the many*," will, I trust, induce the public to suspend their further opinion, until the appeal made to the Court of King's Bench is decided. And in thus intruding upon their notice, I cannot but congratulate myself at my escape.—I am, Sir,

Your obedient humble servant, JOSEPH HAYNE.

28, *Upper Grosvenor-street, Friday, Oct.* 15.

MISS FOOTE.—"It is true that she has not only been subjected to the insulting treatment stated in the *Devizes Gazette* (which, by the bye, is incorrect in some of its details), but also that she has been compelled to endure similar insulting treatment, *a second time*, and all within the space of a few weeks. We are also bound to add, that both these disappointments have been accompanied by, what at present appear, unnecessary affronts. For instance, a day was named for the wedding—the ring was bought, settlements were drawn up and approved—and the expectant bride dressed and ready to be conducted to church, when, after waiting for hours, instead of the gentleman, arrives a letter from him, imploring the lady to believe nothing she might hear in his disfavour—that he could account for his conduct, and that he would honourably perform his engagements towards her. His subsequent behaviour confirmed, in a measure, these professions—he was again received—a *second day* was appointed—a second time everything was ready, and a second time came an excuse instead of the promised bridegroom. Now, as we do not learn that any concealment took place on the part of the lady—or that, to a man like Mr. Hayne, mixing in the world, anything remained on her side to be discovered, we must, until we hear his statement, express our surprise at the gentleman's conduct. Nothing can exceed the warmth of the professions contained in his letters to her during the whole process of this affair, down to the hour of the second disappointment; but of these it is probable the public will be enabled to judge. At any rate, it calls for a strong case of defence on the part of a wealthy man, *twice* to fix the wedding-day with a poor young woman, and twice to outrage her feelings by disappointments. As to his family locking him up—that, as he is of full age, would be only to excuse his heart at the expense of his head—to make him a fool instead of a knave."—*The News.*—On this subject a Morning Paper says, "It was not the intention of the friends of Miss Foote to say one word upon the extraordinary conduct of Mr. Hayne, but to wait patiently the result of her appeal to the Court of King's Bench. Since, however, the friends of that Gentleman have trumpeted through the London papers an insidious statement, and having besides insinuated that he had not *intended* to marry the young lady, it will suffice for the present to state, that Mr. Hayne directed the rough draft of the settlements to be made on his intended bride; that he fixed the day to be married; that he caused the bridesmaid to be brought a distance of 200 miles, and to be introduced to him; that he purchased, and tried on, the wedding-ring; and in his own proper person procured at Doctors' Commons the license. This statement will be sufficient for the present to relieve the minds of Miss Foote's friends. At the trial much that remains behind will come out. The paragraph announcing the day for celebrating the marriage of Miss Foote with Mr. Hayne, we have authority to state, was inserted at the express desire of Mr. Hayne."—[Mr. Carter, the attorney of Mr. Hayne, has addressed a letter to the papers, in which he states, in reference to the treatment of Miss Foote by his client, that the public will probably ere long be in possession of facts, but that at present Mr. Hayne refrains from noticing all the rumours afloat—"because the legal steps taken are the most proper to secure a full developement of every transaction between the parties, by which their motives and acts will be judged."]

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

EXAMINATION OF THE BODY OF LOUIS XVIII.—The *Gazette de Santé* contains the following details of the body of Louis XVIII. when examined after death. The bones of the anterior part of the cranium were very thick, while those of the posterior part were thinner than common. The brain, which was unusually large in every direction, was more developed on the left side than the right. This is a very rare circumstance, but was also observed of the celebrated anatomist Bichat; the lungs were perfectly healthy, the heart was large, not very firm, and empty. The stomach, of a very large size, was distended with gas and mucus. Its internal surface was marked with two red spots. The intestines had neither wounds nor ulcerations, but in the duplicate of the mesentery a *steato malous* tumour was found of a considerable size, which occasioned no pain during life, and the existence of which was not indicated. Tumours of this kind are frequently met with in the mesentery without

having been previously suspected, and unless they are very extensive, they do not disturb the functions. The other viscera were in a good state. The upper and lower extremities were much wasted; the left thigh, in its inner side, had the marks of an old issue. Both *legs, from the knees downwards to the feet, were of a substance approaching the consistency of lard; it was of a yellow colour, and the cellular membranes, the muscles, and even the bones were converted into it!* The instruments penetrated with facility even into the bones. The right foot and the lower part of leg, as high as the calf, was sphacelous; the bones were softened, four toes had dropped off successively by the progress of the disease. The left foot was also sphacelous, but only as high as the *tarsus*. A short time after death, it was washed with the *chloride* of M. Labarraque, which immediately destroyed every sort of bad smell. The corpse was embalmed with this *chloride* and corrosive sublimate.

FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.

Tuesday, October 12.

BANKRUPTS.

E. Helling, Bedford-street, Bedford-row, Holborn, painter. Solicitors, Messrs. Collier and Co. Carey-street.

F. and S. Eveleigh, Union-street, Southwark, hat-manufacturers. Solicitor, Mr. Clabon, Mark-lane.

B. Martindale, jun. Gate-street, Lincoln's-inn-fields, money-scrivener. Solicitor, Mr. Ford, Great Queen-street, Westminster.

F. Metcalf, Friday-street, wholesale linen-draper. Solicitor, Mr. James, Bucklersbury.

M. Fairless, Bishop-Wearmouth, Durham, merchant. Solicitor, Mr. Blakiston, Symond's-inn.

J. Hyslop, Ipswich, grocer. Solicitors, Messrs. Jones and Howard, Mincing-lane.

B. and M. Harrison, Sheffield, paper-manufacturers. Solicitor, Mr. Taylor, John-street, Bedford-row.

G. Robson, Benwell, Northumberland, common-brewer. Solicitors, Messrs. Bell and Broderick, Bow Church-yard.

Saturday, October 16.

BANKRUPTS.

C. Pearson, Grosvenor-place, Southwark, grocer. Solicitor, Mr. Draper, Walcot-place, Lambeth.

B. W. Cooper, Wrexham, Denbighshire, spirit-merchant. Solicitors, Messrs. Long and Austin, Gray's Inn.

G. Vincent, St. Margaret's-hill, Southwark, jeweller. Solicitor, Mr. Niblett, Cheapside.

J. N. Waylett, Crooked-lane, cordwainer. Solicitor, Mr. Carter, Royal-Exchange.

J. Wainwright, Manchester, merchant. Solicitors, Messrs. L. and E. N. Alexanders, Halifax.

J. Humphries, Westbury, Wiltshire, woolstapler. Solicitors, Messrs. Egan and Waterman, Essex-street, Strand.

THE FUNDS.—Consols are still rising, and it is becoming fashionable to quote their value below 100 as a discount; as for instance, Consols, discount 3⅜, instead of Stock 96⅝. As Sir Hugh Evans says, this looks exceedingly like "affectations," but it tends to show the current of anticipation, which is looking beyond par, and to the formation of a lower stock in due time should peace continue. The Foreign market has experienced some fluctuation, especially in the Mexican and Colombian Stocks, thanks to the rumour mongers, but they are gradually recovering: little business is however doing in any of these funds.—Latest quotations:—

New Four per Cents. 108⅛ ¼	Consols, 96⅝
Three and half per Cents. Reduced 102⅛	Reduced, 95⅝
	Consols for Account, 96⅝

FOREIGN SECURITIES.

Austrian Bonds, 98⅜ ⅝	Portuguese Bonds, 93½
Brazilian Scrip, 1 0⅛ pr.	Ditto for Account, 93½ ⅜ ½ ⅝
Chilian Bonds, 74¾ ½	Russian Bonds, 1822, 96¾ ⅞
Colombian Bonds 79⅛ ⅜ ½	Ditto for Account, 96⅞ 7
Ditto Scrip, 7 6⅜ dis.	Spanish 5 per cent. Consols, 20⅛ ⅜ 20
Greek Scrip, 10 dis.	Ditto for Account, 20⅛ 20¼
Ditto Account, 10 9½ ⅝	French Rentes, 103 f. 50 c.
Mexican Bonds, 60⅛ ⅜ ½ ⅝ ¾	Exchange, 25 f. 20 c.
Ditto for Account, 60⅛ ⅜ ½ ⅝	French Scrip, 15⅞ 16 pr.
Peruvian Bonds for Acc. 66 ex. div.	Ditto for Account, 16 pr.

The WISHING-CAP next week.—PENCIL MARKS, the Account of the HYENA, and other Communications, in an early Number.

THE EXAMINER.

LONDON, OCT. 17.

WE have little foreign news to remark upon this week, but in lieu thereof, our own Executive has given the admiring world a subject to ponder upon, which has received, as it merits, very exclusive attention. Our readers will possibly recollect that, some time ago, in consequence of the assistance rendered by British and other neutral shipping to Turkish expeditions, the Greeks issued a strong proclamation, in which they declared that such vessels "shall be attacked, burnt, and destroyed, with their crews, by the Greek fleet, or by any other armed force which may meet them." This declaration, which, allowing for the latitude of naval and warlike phraseology, we, in our humble ignorance, always deemed the rule on such occasions, it has pleased his Majesty's Ministers to pronounce altogether contrary to the law of nations; and the Lord Commissioner of the Ionian Islands —hear it, Vital Christianity!—at the present very extraordinary crisis, has virtually commenced war, by ordering the capture of all Greek vessels bearing the flag of the Provisional Government, until its proclamation be revoked in *all its parts*; that is to say, the auxiliary neutrals, we suppose, are to afford what assistance they please with impunity. The said Lord High Commissioner, in the proclamation of his virtual alliance with Turkey and co-operation with the Capitan Pacha, having failed to point out the specific error of the Greek Government, in their indefensible proclamation, in common with the majority of our contemporaries, we should have been at a great loss on the subject, had not the Ministerial Journals kindly volunteered an explanation; which amounts to this, that the Greeks have no right to do anything but to seize such vessels, without burning, sinking, or destroying them. A reasonable query here suggests itself—in the language of *Dogberry*—what if they will not be taken any other way? Are the Greeks to let them go, and thank God they have got rid of a knave? If they have a right to capture them, and this is admitted, they have a right to burn, sink, and destroy them, in the event of resistance; and in no other way, we will venture to predict, they would ever have treated them. If this be generally the fact as to the conveyance of the contraband of war, how much is the Greek side of the question established by the fact of such neutrals forming an important part and parcel of one of those sanguinary expeditions, the object, or at least the consequences of which are, massacres, violations, exterminations, and every extreme of barbarous warfare and revenge. Truly, Sir FREDERICK ADAM, you have admirably chosen the side to preach civilization to! The Mufti will smile, the Imans rejoice, and the greatness of God and of Mahomet his prophet be yelled from one end of civilized Constantinople to the other. We know not the form of a Mahometan *Te Deum*, but we doubt not that it has been chaunted on board the fleet of the Capitan Pacha already, assisted, without doubt, by their special British crews, whose safety is thus secured, to the furtherance of that humane domination to which they so creditably lend their aid.

But even admitting this reasoning of the *Courier* and others, a few words in this proclamation are only irregular; and if so, as a contemporary very pithiily asks, why is this proclamation to be rescinded in *all its parts*, and that without the specification of a single act to convince us that the Greeks have acted in the evil sense attributed to them? The demand of a total revocation of an act which can only be partially disputed, is at least oppressive and arrogant; and we feel highly inclined to reverence the gallant spirit of the Provisional Government of Greece, which, even at a moment of extreme peril, can venture to dare an act of singular partiality and injustice from a great nation, whose power she cannot for a moment resist. Brand yourself in the face of watchful Christendom,—their conduct seems to say,—and we will submit; but the deed shall be as conspicuous as it is odious. They are right; nations are not wholly composed of statesmen, stipendiaries, and skippers, as ready to trample on the cross for a profitable freightage, as any crew of Dutchmen that ever entered a port of Japan. These form not the whole of the British or of any other public, and none have more reason than the Greeks to know it. The sensation created by this extraordinary intelligence is one proof of this fact; and Mr. CANNING'S chaplet, which after all is rather of daffodil composition, will droop amazingly, if, aided by this suspicious diversion, the barbarians gain any decided advantage. If the diffusion and prosperity of Christianity be indeed so much at heart as we are eternally told it is, this *must* be the case; for nothing will go beyond the satire, that in this pious land, so be-missioned, so bible-societied, and religiously-tracted, the sacrifice of a Christian people to extermination is virtually aided for the profit attendant on Turkish freightage. We look for better things: with much cant and rottenness at the surface, there is a sound core in the general English heart, which will not be deluded on this occasion. We are satisfied that no oratorical sophistry will be able to dissipate the general distaste which would follow Grecian ruin *thus* aided and assisted: and as to posterity, if anything can be imagined below the current estimation of a defunct CASTLEREAGH, it would be inevitably ensured.

Looking at our own tenacity on the subject of neutrals, we must confes that we exceedingly admire the well-timed decision of Sir FREDERICK ADAM. We suspect that a neighbour's fleet may be employed against us, and although at profound peace with that neighbour, we sail in front of his capital; and, because he will not be tamely robbed, bombard it, knock out the unoffending brains of peaceable men, women, and children, until the fleet is given up to us, and

pleading the principle of self-defence, piously thank God, that we are not like that vile BONAPARTE and other sinners! This we do, or rather have done; and now, in one of the most affecting and urgent cases of self-defence that ever was exhibited, we preach about civilization, the refined right of neutrals, and the necessity of especially protecting a herd of mercenary ruffians, who have hired themselves to the furtherance of wholesale massacre and gradual extirpation—men not who simply *may*, but who *do* thus thus act. We hear of no solicitude to protect British volunteers, on the other side, from the barbarity of Turkish warfare, nor do we complain of it; they know the nature of that warfare, and expect to encounter it; but why are not the Turkish stipendiaries to encounter similar risk? We really cannot tell; but allowing ever so much for mercantile interests, the timing of this interference is most suspicious, and, Heaven protect us from unjust suspicion! looks exceedingly like the commencement of an interference with Greece, of the most odious description. We repeat it, we can account for anything but the timing of this measure, which, if not intended to aid the pending Turkish expeditious, seems in its extent at least to be so utterly uncalled for, we can be led into no second sight on the occasion. The allegations of the Swiss of the press amount to just nothing at all; and if Sir FREDERICK ADAM, or his employers, have not something more forcible to advance, we had better doff the Cross, so conspicuously placed on all our new churches, and mount the Crescent, or at least unite them. The French *Etoile* sneers at these doings in the name of a "Defender of the Faith," and in truth the world is beginning to suspect, that we have much of one Monsieur Tartuffe in our religion, and of a certain Joseph Surface in our morality. But they are revilers; no one knows better than ourselves, that we are the most religious, moral, and consistent people in the world—the most disinterested expounders of the laws of neutrality, and the most profound sympathisers with distressed and struggling communities on the face of the earth.

The Greeks have obtained a brilliant naval victory off Samos, which promises the most happy consequences. A letter from Napoli de Romania, dated August 20, says that the Greek fleet on the 17th of August destroyed a Turkish line-of-battle ship, a frigate, a brig, and about 50 transports, which were proceeding to the attack of that island. The victory was achieved by the heroic CANNARIS of Ipsara, and the skilful use of fire-ships. The Capitan Pacha fled at the beginning of the battle; and the Greeks, on the following day, were expected to make another attack on the remainder of his squadron.—A Smyrna letter of the 2d ult. confirms the narrative of the victory, and states, as an important result of that occurrence, that the Egyptian fleet had, in its consternation, feared to touch anywhere for supplies of water, which had occasioned the destruction of all the cavalry horses on board, and had completely frustrated the expedition; or at least had furnished a plausible cloak to the Pacha, who professed to have no alternative left but a direct return to Alexandria.

We cannot resolve to afflict our readers with the long desultory details of the successful commencement of hostilities with the Burmese, who have already lost the important town of Rangoon. It appears clear, that unless aided by a diversion in other quarters, they can make no lasting stand against European discipline. The success of mere numbers and individual bravery, unless aided by natural advantages in regard to position or otherwise, against science and discipline, is becoming every day more unlikely. The Burmese seem to possess considerable personal bravery, and our troops have suffered proportionably. It is pleasant to hear, that seven Englishmen, in their custody, have fortunately escaped death, which was said to be intended, by the timely success of a British detachment.

Private letters, which we have received this morning by Express, from Paris, state that a Spanish Loan has been contracted for, to the amount of 200,000,000 of francs (8,000,000*l.* sterling) by different banking-houses in that capital, of the first respectability. The loan is contracted to be sold by Commission, but the Cortes Bonds are not at all mentioned, nor are they to be taken in payment. Two-thirds of Guebhard's loan are negotiated; but the remaining third will not be put into circulation.—*Courier, Saturday.*

The canvass for the vacant living of St. Peter's, Cornhill, is carrying on with great activity in the city; and the friends of the Rev. Mr. Wood, son of the Alderman, are, we understand, very sanguine as to the result of the contest. We stated a few days since, that the tithes of this Rectory were fixed by the Fire Act at 200*l.* This, however, is far from being the total, or even the principal source of income to the incumbent, as several houses in Cornhill (Mr. Angell, the pastry-cook's, among the number) are built upon the glebe, the rents of which, together with other emoluments, make the preferment, it is said, worth a good 800*l.* a year. A little glebe in that neighbourhood is a valuable thing. We may say without exaggeration, of Cornhill—"Every rood of land maintains its man,"—even though he be a Rector.—*Globe and Traveller.*

TAXATION.—One not unfrequently meets with fools who preach, that private individuals have "no business to meddle with politics:" and that laws, taxes, and such like sublime matters, are exclusively the concern of Government. Let such wretched drivellers read the following statement, and then answer whether any man can help being affected by "politics," however well prepared to be a tool or a patient beast of burden:—The following are wholesale prices of various articles in New York Market List of 31st July:—West India coffee, 7*d.* to 9*d.* per lb.; Hyson tea, 4*s.* to 4*s.* 7*d.* per lb.; Hyson skin, 3*s.* 2*d.* to 3*s.* 6*d.* per lb.; Bohea, 1*s.* 4*d.* per lb.; Gunpowder tea, 5*s.* to 5*s.* 7*d.* per lb.; Souchong, 2*s.* 1*d.* to 2*s.* 11*d.* per lb.; raw sugar, 4*d.* to 4½*d.* per lb.; loaf ditto, 7½*d.* to 8*d.* per lb.; English salt, 2*s.* per bushel; Port wine, 3*s.* 8*d.* to 9*s.* 6*d.* per gallon; Madeira, 8*s.* 6*d.* to 14*s.* per gallon; Sherry, 6*s.* 3*d.* to 6*s.* 6*d.* per gallon: Claret, 15*s.* to 16*s.* per dozen: Bordeaux brandy, 3*s.* 10*d.* to 4*s.* per gallon; Hollands gin, 3*s.* 6*d.* to 3*s.* 11*d.* per gallon; Jamaica rum, 3*s.* 4*d.* to 3*s.* 10*d.* per gallon; Whisky, 1*s.* 1*d.* to 1*s.* 2*d.* per gallon.

MR. FAUNTLEROY.—We regret to find that our contemporaries are still giving publicity to idle stories respecting the private history of this unfortunate gentleman; and although various modes of vicious and profligate conduct are suggested, as those by which he has expended the immense sums of money obtained from the Bank of England, no one has had the ingenuity, or the charity, to mention what we have good reason to believe will turn out to be the fact, namely, that ALL THE MONEY has been brought to his own and his *partners' banking account.*—*Weekly Dispatch.*

Mr. Muss, the late celebrated enamel-painter, left a large and beautiful copy of a Holy Family by Parmegiano, which the King, through the kind agency, we believe, of Sir Wm. Knighton, purchased of the Artist's Widow, at the price of 1,500 guineas. This money, we are informed, she placed in the house of Marsh and Co. for the purpose of purchasing an Exchequer-bill; and as it is her principal property, and she has a young family, the failure of the firm must naturally give her great uneasiness.—Various opinions are still afloat respecting the dividend which is likely to be made.

MAJOR CARTWRIGHT.—The following (says the *Stamford News*) was nearly the last sentence uttered by the late amiable and lamented Major Cartwright:—"Say to my friends, that I have never ceased to entertain the most consoling hopes of the ultimate establishment of civil and religious liberty; but to this end there must be *virtuous* instruments, which it is to be hoped the times will supply."

On Friday week, a numerous and respectable party met at Paisley, to express their sentiments on the death of Major Cartwright. Several neat addresses were made to the meeting, suitable toasts given, and the evening was spent in the greatest harmony.

GREEK HEROISM.—When the Turks landed in Ipsara the other day and carried the town, the last resistance they met with (says a private and authentic letter) was from the Ipsariot women. No history, ancient or modern, can furnish a parallel—they fought with a courage never equalled, and when every hope was lost, they plunged with their wretched children from the rocks headlong into the sea!

Mr. Blaquiere, the agent of the Greek Committee, has arrived in London, accompanied by nine Greek youths, who are come here for education. There were ten, but one of them died three weeks ago, from an imprudence in bathing when warm.

The *Dublin Star* says, that a seat in Parliament is to be procured for Mr. Cobbett, as the advocate of emancipation—the expense to be paid out of the Catholic rent.

Gen. La Fayette continues to receive in America tributes of the warmest gratitude from every class of the citizens. On the 26th of August, he visited the scene of action of Bunker's Hill, where, having received an address from a committee of the people of Charlestown, he made the following animated reply:—"With profound reverence, Sir, I tread this holy ground, where the blood of American patriots—the blood of Warren and his companions, early and gloriously spilled, aroused the energy of three milions, and secured the happiness of ten millions, and of many other millions of men in times to come. That blood has called both American Continents to Republican independence; and has awakened the nations of Europe to a sense, and in future, I hope, to the practice of their rights. Such have been the effects of a resistance to oppression, which was, by many pretended wise men of the times, called rashness, while it was duty—virtue—and has been a signal for the emancipation of mankind."

By accounts from Madras, it appears that the *cholera morbus* had been extremely fatal there, in the latter end of May and the beginning of June. Among the persons of note who had fallen victims to it, were Edward Wood, Esq. Chief Secretary to the Government; the Hon. Sir Willingham Franklin; John Douglas White, Esq. senior member of the Medical Board; and Mr. Binny. By the 8th of June, which is the latest date from Madras, the virulence of the disorder had abated, no case having occurred in the preceding three days.—Sir Christopher Puller, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Calcutta, died in that city, of the same fatal malady, on the 19th of May, being no more than five weeks after his arrival at the Presidency.

LORD AND LADY BYRON.

The first No. of the *Attic Miscellany* contains several extracts from a work announced by Mr. Colburn for publication in a few days, written by Captain Medwin, entitled, *Conversations of Lord Byron*, detailing the principal occurrences of the private life of the Noble Poet, his opinions on society, literature, literary men, &c. These extracts contain some

particulars respecting his ill-fated marriage with Miss Milbanke. We learn that the Lady rejected his Lordship at first, but told him that she desired his friendship, and twelve months after she herself revived the correspondence. "Friendship (observed Lord B.) is a dangerous word for young ladies; it is Love full fledged, and waiting for a fine day to fly."—At the marriage ceremony, Lady Byron was the only unconcerned person present; her mother cried; Lord B. trembled like a leaf, made the wrong responses, and after the ceremony called her Miss Milbanke.

"Our honeymoon (the *Conversations* continue) was not all sunshine. . . . . My own income at this period was small, and somewhat bespoke. Newstead was a very unprofitable estate, and brought me in a bare 1,500*l.* a year. The Lancashire property was hampered with a law-suit, which has cost me 14,000*l*, and is not yet finished. We had a house in town, gave dinner parties, had separate carriages, and launched into every sort of extravagance. This could not last long. My wife's 10,000*l.* soon melted away. I was beset by duns, and at length an execution was levied, and the bailiffs put in possession of the very beds we had slept upon. This was no very agreeable state of affairs, no very pleasant scene for Lady Byron to witness; and it was agreed she should pay her father a visit till the storm had blown over, and some arrangements been made with my creditors. You may suppose on what terms we parted, from the style of a letter she wrote me on the road. You will think it begun ridiculously enough, 'Dear Duck,' &c. Imagine my astonishment to receive, immediately on her arrival, a few lines from her father of a very unlike and very unaffectionate nature, beginning, 'Sir,' and ending with saying, that his daughter should never see me again. In my reply, I disclaimed his authority as a parent over my wife; and told him, I was convinced the sentiments expressed were his, not hers. Another post, however, brought me a confirmation, under her own hand and seal, of her father's sentence. . . . . There can be no doubt that the influence of her enemies prevailed over her affection for me. You ask me if no cause was assigned for this sudden resolution; if I formed no conjecture about the cause. I will tell you; I have prejudices about women; I do not like to see them eat. Rousseau makes Julie *un peu gourmande*, but that is not at all according to my taste. I do not like to be interrupted when I am writing. Lady Byron did not attend to these whims of mine. The only harsh thing I ever remember saying to her, was one evening, shortly before our parting. I was standing before the fire, ruminating upon the embarrassments of my affairs and other annoyances, when Lady Byron came up to me and said, 'Byron, am I in your way?' to which I replied, 'Damnably.' I was afterwards sorry, and reproached myself for the expression; but it escaped me unconsciously, involuntarily; I hardly knew what I said."

LAW EXPENSES.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

Sir,—There was much talking and writing during the last Session of Parliament upon the removal of certain taxes that pressed heavily upon men already borne down, by adding considerably to the expenses of law proceedings. This, Sir, you cannot have forgotten, for yourself joined loudly in the outcry, and the consequence was, that these taxes were removed. I know not what kind of legal oppression it was hereby intended to lighten; but I will state to you a case that has just occurred, and ask you, or any of your readers "learned in the law," whether what has been done, is justified by the law. If the charges made have been unsanctioned by the law, I should like to know that fact, and the remedy for the offence; if they have been made with the sanction of the law, such law cannot be too soon amended. Does it not seem mighty odd, that the fact of a man's being almost destitute of money should be considered a reason why money should be forced from him?

A friend of mine, not over rich, had an execution sent into his house for rent. The money was not produced till the thirteenth day, and the following are the items of costs:—

Bailiff's Charges.	£.	s.	d.
Taking distress (what a capital phrase!) and making inventory, &c.	2	2	0
Thirteen days possession (*one* man)	3	5	0
Journey, on requesting seven days more to settle	0	15	9
Journey, to settle	0	15	9
Attorney's charge for notice and attendance relative to this business	3	13	6
	£10	12	0

Now, Sir, it is necessary to state, that both attorney and bailiff lived twelve miles from the town where the distress was made; and this circumstance is brought as a reason why the costs are such as you see. But what is that to the purpose? Are there certain fees settled by law, or not? If there are not, some such regulation should surely be made, to defend the poor and weak from extortion; and if there *are* fees settled by law for such cases, what has the fact of the distance to do with the *distressed* party? All extra costs should surely be paid by the "*distressor*." "Oh! no!" says the bailiff, "every gentleman may have his own solicitor and bailiff."—Undoubtedly, but he may also pay for them. If the party "distressed" be bound to pay the costs for the employment of an attorney and bailiff twelve miles off, when there are many upon the very spot, why may he not also be bound to pay the costs for the same *gentlemen*, should the kind landlord choose to send for an attorney and bailiff 300 miles off? Sir Solicitor, your reason? Mr. Bailiff, your most exquisite reason? In the present instance, all that the solicitor had to do might be done in sixteen minutes, and yet his charge is 3*l.* 13*s.* 6*d.* Is this law, Sir, in this best of all possible Governments? Are there no regulations for the demands of attornies and bailiffs?—or are we to be glad to pay whatever they may please to insist on? The powers committed to our magistrates are already too many, and too undefined, but they are chiefly in favour of the wealthy. Would it not be well that an immediate appeal to a magistrate should be allowed in cases where any appearance of legal extortion occurs? The charges for all legal proceedings should be fixed by law, the appeal allowed, and the magistrate would have no difficulty to decide. "What!" says some startled grave practitioner, trembling for his fees—"What! our illustrious Parliament condescend to interfere in such trifles, as charges for writs, attendances, distresses, and so on, *ad infinitum?*" "Most excellent Sir, has not that Illustrious House condescended to interfere in an old woman's manufacturing of a rush-light?"—Pray, Mr. Examiner, talk to us of these things.

P. Q.

THEATRICAL EXAMINER.

COVENT-GARDEN.

THE opera of *Der Freischutz*, which has for some time past been announced as having been in preparation during the whole of the summer recess, was produced for the first time at this theatre on Thursday night. Whether the result will be equal to the evident exertion, is doubtful; for although the labours of Covent Garden excel in some very striking particulars, it must be acknowledged, that in others the summer theatre may certainly demand a preference. In the first place, although the representation at the former is we are informed closer to the original, the alteration at the English Opera House, backed with the extraordinary talent of BRAHAM, indisputably advanced the dramatic interest. The difference consists in the resistance on the part of *Rodolph*, or *Wilhelm*, as he is called in the latter version, to the suggestions of *Caspar*, who in consequence exercises his powers of persuasion on the vainglorious peasant *Killian*, who has won the prize of marksmanship in the morning. *Killian*. who, like himself, has been rejected as a suitor by *Agnes*, here called *Bertha*, inflamed by wine and vanity, and the hope of becoming warden of the forest, easily falls into the snare of this *enfant perdu*. The alteration produced by which change is very great, as it reduces *Wilhelm* to a mere spiritless and unadventurous lover, to the loss of all the fine vocal music of the incantation scene, the sole *human* actors in which at Covent Garden are *Caspar* and the half intoxicated peasant. The catastrophe is less affected by the change. It is the intention of *Caspar*, that the seventh bullet fired off by *Killian* should kill the bride; but protected by a garland of white roses from holy land, the gift of a sage hermit in a previous scene, (which event it appears is also in the original German), the bullet harms her not, but mortally wounds *Caspar*, who is borne away, as before, by the hunter fiend in all his burning glory.

Besides this grand alteration, much transposition takes place in the minor scenes and music, and a few additional characters are introduced, particularly a *Lope Toche* of a village host, very pleasantly pourtrayed by Mr. BLANCHARD. It is to *Killian* and a set of topers, instead of to *Rodolph*, alias *Wilhelm*, that a forester, answering to *Rollo* in the summer version, sings that strikingly original bacchanalian song which has always secured so much attention. We have already alluded to a scene with a hermit, which prepares for the alteration in the catastrophe in conformity with the German original. A little perplexity now and then occurs, in consequence of a portion of bustle among our summer associations, produced by these changes and transpositions, which in other respects, however, are of no great moment.

Having thus adverted to the principal difference between the winter and summer version of *Der Freischutz*, we proceed with somewhat more alacrity to observe upon the points in which Covent Garden, with its acknowledged spirit and facilities, must always unavoidably excel. The orchestra, for instance, was very full and complete, and the overture and music generally were executed with beautiful precision and effect—the horn movements in particular have received unqualified praise. Thus supported, the overture in particular received everything due to its boldness, genius, and originality. The chorusses again are remarkably full and perfect, which was finely evinced by the finale to the first act, and the chorus of hunters in the last. While it is obvious that PEARMAN cannot follow BRAHAM, but at vast disadvantage, he is relieved from so much competition by the present arrangement, he loses much less than before, and succeeded very passably. Some marks of indisposition appeared to hang about Miss PATON, which did not however prevent her executing the exquisite scena assigned to her with admirable chasteness and feeling; nor was the apparent languor under which she laboured, very injurious to the cavatina in the last act, so beautifully expressive of devout resignation. Miss LOVE was the damsel confident, and sang with unusul finish and lightsomeness, while her acting was the very essence of simple-hearted *naïveté*. It only remains to speak of the drinking song of ISAACS, whose vocal execution was good, but who seemed sadly perplexed by the wild action so well assumed by PHILLIPS. In short, while it would be absurd to deny that BRAHAM is not exceedingly missed in the new version in other respects the musical genius of the composer has been very creditably attended to.

With respect to scenery, the winter theatre has supported its merited reputation. The opening scene is highly tasteful, while the wolf's glen is a fine Salvator Rosa sort of conception. We have observed that the incantation scene loses in the alteration, but certainly not in the picturesque, and its terrific accompaniments. The discords and spectral appearances at the casting of the various bullets are strongly conceived;

and increase in horror with fine gradation into the goblin chace in the clouds, and the final apparition of the appalling black huntsman in all his alternation of sable and fiery horrors. The dragons, goblins, harpies, owls, and birds obscene, frisked with marvellous glee amidst demoniac shouts, quakings and crackings of the supernatural whips of the shadowy huntsmen in the clouds. The lofty pines bend down in sympathetic accidance; in short, in this department, saving a few points, in which we think Mr. ARNOLD's supernaturals may still fairly dispute the palm in the infernal department of taste, all was as it ought to be.

As to acting, there is little new to observe, except in the character of *Killian*, which, indisposed as we felt to its extension, KEELEY fairly put us into good humour with, by a humour of his own, peculiarly easy and unforced. His deportment under the temptation of *Caspar*, and expostulation with the knavish landlord, before noticed (as well performed by BLANCHARD) were highly original and diverting. The *Caspar* of BENNETT is too well known to need comment: his emphasis may occasionally be too marked and lengthened, but much of the minor criticism expended upon him is clearly unworthy his attention. Some of it says that a man who has sold himself to the devil, and who wishes to inveigle another into the same snare, ought to be rough, jovial, and without a spice of hypocrisy. Prodigious! The black huntsman of EVANS, is more infernally grand than his prototype; and never being seen but in grand costume, is on the whole more imposing; but to be candid, we thought his dialogue with *Caspar* a little of the longest, the gentry of the nether world usually being mysteriously brief, oracular, and unexplanatory. Setting this fault aside, which is none of his, the demon of Mr. EVANS was very decently devilish. To conclude—the fine musical execution of this piece will repay the expense of it; otherwise we might doubt any very lengthened attraction The house was crowded in every part, and peculiarly attentive. It was given out for Friday evening with decided but not very tumultuous approbation, and is since announced for every evening. Q.

NEWSPAPER CHAT.

DIGGINGS AT POMPEII.—New diggings have lately been made in the ruins of Pompeii, and a very beautiful bust of Cicero has been found in good preservation. Upon it is observable the chicken pea (cicer) which procured him the sirname he has rendered so illustrious. It would seem that the ancient sculptors were very accurate in making exact resemblance. —*News of Literature.*

ILLUSTRATION OF THE PHOSPHORESCENCE OF THE OCEAN.—Pour a little phosphuretted ether on a lump of sugar, and drop it into a glass of tepid water. In a dark place the surface of the water will become very soon luminous, and if it be moved by blowing gently with the mouth, beautiful and brilliant undulations of the surface will be visible, exhibiting the appearance of liquid combustion. Those who cannot see the ocean in a flame may adopt this feeble mode of imitating it, and it will serve to give them a faint idea of a phenomenon which has called forth the admiration of all who have ever seen it, and which has been recorded by Lord Byron in noble poetry.—*The Chemist.*

TASTE.—There is now in the possession of a gentleman at Crediton part of the skin of the late John Thurtell, tanned.—*Exeter Flying Post.*

A DUTIFUL SON.—A jockey in this town, wishing to make an advantageous display of a horse that he was desirous of selling to a bystander, placed his boy upon the back of the beast, ordering him to "ride him around a short distance." The boy, though well instructed in his trade, unfortunately, in this instance, knew not whether the horse was already his father's, or yet to be bargained for; being anxious, therefore, to know the will of his father, he stopped after riding a short distance, and inquired with a loud voice, "Father, shall I ride this horse to buy or to sell?"—*New Haven Register.*

REWARDS TO FIREMEN.—Although everybody has heard of rewards to be paid to firemen for attending with their engines at fires, few but those who have had the misfortune to be called on to pay such rewards know much about the subject. The Statute (14th Geo. III. cap. 78) directs, that there shall be paid by the Churchwardens or Overseers of the Poor of the parish in which any fire happens, rewards of 30*s.* for the first engine that shall arrive in good order, 20*s.* for the second, 10*s.* for the third, and 10*s.* to the turncock who shall draw the first water-plug. These rewards the Churchwarden or Overseer is bound to pay on the production to him of the certificate or direction, if in the county, of one Justice of the Peace, and if in the City of London, of the Alderman, his Deputy, or two of the Common Councilmen of the Ward; and if such rewards shall have been paid for "any fire in a chimney only, or first beginning in or occasioned by the taking fire of any chimney only, then the tenant or occupier is to repay the Churchwarden the rewards so paid, or such part thereof as the Magistrate shall on hearing the case award and direct."

THE DEAD ALIVE.—*A Biographical Dictionary of Musicians* has just been published, which has attracted considerable attention, and seems to have been got together with much judgment and care, although an error in it has called into action the correcting pen of Mr. Samuel Wesley. The Dictionary says, that this eminent musician died about the year 1815. This is a mistake. It was Mr. *Charles* Wesley who paid the debt of nature about that period. The error of the *Dictionary of Musicians* is not however the only one of the kind on record. The French Institute (as is related in the work in question) in 1805, supposing the celebrated Haydn dead, actually performed a mass in his honour. Upon which the distinguished German pleasantly observed, "that if those kind gentlemen had given him notice of his death, he would have gone himself to beat the time for them."—In a like spirit, yet with more sharpness and "an eye to business," Mr. Samuel Wesley (in a letter to the *Times*) thus proves his own vitality and the mistake of the Biographer:—"Under the article SAMUEL WESLEY (he writes) I read this assertion: *He died about the year* 1815.—An entirely new musical church-service, lately composed by this *departed* musician, is now in the press, and about to be ushered speedily into public notice. To immortalize the reputation of Messrs. Sainsbury and Co. as biographers equally correct and conscientious, the person who has now the honour of communicating this intelligence to yourself and your numerous readers, happens to be that self-same individual, who, although predicated to be defunct eight years ago, is nevertheless now in the act of writing SAMUEL WESLEY.—P.S. Messrs. Sainsbury and Co. would still further oblige and illuminate the world by a minute detail of my funeral, with the names of the eye-witnesses, and a geometrical description of my present place of sepulture. My *living* residence is now at No. 16, Euston-street, Euston-square, New-road, St. Pancras, if they will trust 'the Ghost's word.'—October 11, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and *twenty-four*."

THE TRAVELLER BURCKHARDT.—"The tomb of the unfortunate Burckhardt is in the Turkish burying-ground at Cairo, without the city. This incomparable traveller was a most amiable man, and by his long residence among the Arab tribes had acquired the appearance and manners of a Bedouin. The Arabs often speak of Sheik Ibrahim; he was to be met with in the desert, mounted on a good Arab horse, meanly dressed, with his lances and a bag of meal behind him for his food. None of the Europeans at Cairo ever knew in what part of the city he resided, though he would come occasionally to their houses, and drink wine and eat ham like an infidel; but he was fearful of being visited by his countrymen in return, lest the Turks should observe their intimacy. The Pacha was fond of his company, and would sometimes send for and converse with him."—*New Monthly Magazine.*—Art. *Letters from the East.*

LEGAL BARBARIAN.—I shall relate what has just occurred in the capital of a wise and powerful republic, which however, with all its wisdom, has unhappily retained some barbarous laws from those old, unsocial and inhuman ages, called by some the ages of purity of manners. Near this capital a newborn infant was found dead; a girl was apprehended on suspicion of being the mother; she was shut up in a dungeon; she was strictly interrogated; she replied that she could not have been the mother of that child, as she was at the present time pregnant. She was ordered to be visited by a certain number of what are called (perfectly mal-a-propos in the present instance) wise women—by a commission of matrons. These poor imbecile creatures declared her not to be with child, and that the appearance of pregnancy was occasioned by improper rejention. The unfortunate woman was threatened with the torture; her mind became alarmed and terrified; she confessed that she had killed her supposed child; she was capitally convicted; and during the actual passing of her sentence was seized with the pains of child-birth. Her judges were taught by this most impressive case not lightly to pass sentences of death.—VOLTAIRE—*Philosophical Dictionary.*

MISS PATON.—As many vague reports are in circulation respecting the marriage of this interesting lady, we take this opportunity of stating, and we vouch for the fact, that she was some time ago married to Lord William Lennox. The ceremonial took place at Oxford.—*Liverpool Mercury.*

MR. BROUGHAM is decidedly a man of genius. He grasps strongly whatever he seizes upon, illustrates it fluently and forcibly, and conveys his own impressions to others with great address and imposing eloquence. But he has proved his sound judgment and enlightened ambition by never attempting any public effort in mere reliance upon spontaneous ingenuity or rhetorical skill. Knowledge is the foundation of his success in the Senate. His attainments are various and profound, in strict science and elegant letters, in ancient and modern languages, in popular discoveries, and in legal subtleties. His application too, when any particular question is to be discussed, is close, comprehensive, exhausting—hence the proud result which only labour can obtain, that every exertion of Mr. Brougham is an advance of reputation, an additional proof of his power, a fresh laurel for his brow.—*Morning Herald.*

The following story is from a country paper:—"Tom Campbell, some time since on a visit to his native land, stopped at Haddington, and was particularly struck with the beauty of a pretty chambermaid. He got to bed, and fell asleep to dream of her. Out of his slumber he was gently awaked, and, to his great delight, saw this charming girl standing by his bedside with a light, seemingly a little embarrassed. 'Would you, sir,' she stammered out, 'have any objection to a bed-fellow?' 'Objection,' said Tom, starting up, 'how could I? I shall be delighted, overjoyed, enraptured.' 'Oh! sir,' replied the girl, quite pleased, 'I am *soe* glad! There's a drunken fellow of a rider frae Brummagem below, and we have nae bed for him; soe I made bold to ask to turn him in with you, for no other body would endure him.'—How delusive are the *Pleasures of Hope!*"

The whole town of Wetherby, in Yorkshire, has been sold by auction. The town belonged to the Duke of Devonshire, but is now divided among a number of proprietors.—The yearly rental of the property thus disposed of was 702*l.* 3*s.* The total sum produced by the sale is 27,581*l.*

A singular Equipage has been seen for the last six months in the streets of Munich. It is a calash drawn by two enormous wolves, which M. W. K. formerly a merchant at St. Petersburg, found very young in a wood near Wilna, and has so well tamed that they have all the docility of horses. These animals are harnessed exactly like our carriage horses, and have entirely lost their ferocious instinct. The Police have only required that they shall be muzzled. M. W. K. parades the city in this equipage several times a day, and always attracts an immense crowd.—Mr. Ex-Sheriff Parkins, some years since, drove about in this way two zebras, or wild asses.

MANUFACTURES.—A merchant of Gottenburg has invented a machine which can manufacture 10,000 nails in a minute. A patent has been granted to this mechanic, whose name is Umgewitz.

STREET CHARITY.—"Thousands," says Mandeville, "give money to beggars, from the same motive as they pay their corn-cutter, to walk easy; and many a halfpenny is given to impudent and designedly persecuting rascals, whom, if it could be done handsomely, a man would cane with much greater satisfaction. Yet all this, by the courtesy of the country, is called charity."

At the time of the conflagration of the Boyne, a marine was seated in his birth with his wife and child, a boy about twenty months old. Finding all hopes of escaping ineffectual, the man took a sheep from the pens, and lashing the boy on its back, dropped them into the sea, saying, "There, turn to the land, and God be with you." The wife leaped into the sea; the man followed, and supported her till they were both picked up by a boat; whilst the sheep made for the shore with its charge, who was rescued by some of the spectators, who rushed forward to meet him, and restored him safe to his parents.

The late Mr. Galabin, whose death at the advanced age of 87, occasioned the recent contest in the City for the office of Bridge-master, had so entirely lost his recollection for nearly a year before his decease, that on the death of his wife, which happened in July last, he was scarcely conscious of the loss, and was with difficulty convinced that he had ever been married.

Such is the increased value of landed property in good situations near the metropolis, that 24,000*l.* has been refused for eight acres of the *Pope* Estate in Camberwell Grove! A few years since either *Pope* or *Cardinal* would have stared at such an offer, but in the present state of the funds it is understood that the family deem it prudent to realise and cover the land with their own buildings. With the exception of one or two trifling plots this is the only open frontage land between London and Dulwich. How far London will extend in the course of another generation it is not easy to conjecture.

A Madame Gillet, at Paris, has had five children at two births within the last twenty months. At the first she had two girls, and at the last three boys. The little progeny are all alive and well.

An Irish Counsel being questioned by a Judge to know "for whom he was concerned," replied as follows:—"I am *concerned*, my Lord, for the plaintiff; but I'm employed for the defendant."

Mrs. M——l, who eloped from her family of three children, from her husband's cottage, opposite Kensington private wall, Bayswater, with Mr. F——n, a wealthy citizen, on the wrong side of forty, on Saturday last, was traced from the Bear Inn, at Reading, where they changed horses, to a snug recluse spot, near Marlborough, on Monday night. The lady is twenty-two years of age only. The husband returned without his precious object.—*Herald.*

FEMALE SOCIETY.—In the conversation of ladies, as in an academy of virtue, I learnt nothing but goodness, saw nothing but nobleness; and one might as well be drunk in a crystal fountain, as have any evil thoughts whilst in their company, which I shall always remember as the happiest and innocentest part of all my life.—*Flecknoe's Enigmatical Characters.*

ALGERNON SYDNEY.—A man of great courage, great sense, and great parts, which he showed both at his trial and death; for when he came on the scaffold, instead of a speech, he told them only that he had made his peace with God; that he came not thither to talk, but to die; put a paper into the sheriff's hand, and another into a friend's; said one prayer short as a grace, laid down his neck, and bid the executioner do his office.—*Evelyn's Memoirs.*

FINE ARTS.—The following example will, we hope, be copied in other places. While considerable sums are frequently raised for purposes comparatively worthless, the devotion of a few thousands to the encouragement of native genius would not only reflect honour on those immediately concerned, but it would assist in spreading a taste for and elevating art in the country generally. We copy the account from the *Hereford Independent*, a new provincial paper, which appears to have met with considerable success:—"The spirited inhabitants of the town of Ledbury a few months ago subscribed towards the ornamenting of the parish church, and induced a native artist, Mr. T. Ballard, a student of the Royal Academy, to paint an altar-piece, which he has executed in a manner reflecting great credit upon himself, and highly satisfactory to his fellow-townsmen. The picture, which is of large dimensions, was placed in the church on Saturday last, and being introduced into the wood-work of the ancient altar-piece, has a most chaste and excellent effect, the whole being made to harmonize together in such a manner as to lead the spectator to suppose the work had been produced at some distant period. The subject is the *Last Supper*, from a celebrated picture of Leonardo da Vinci, now in possession of the Royal Academy."

DEATH-WARRANTS.—It is a common opinion, that all death warrants must be signed by the King himself; but nothing is more erroneous. The King signs pardons, but not warrants for execution. At the assizes, all convicts sentenced to death are executed in course, unless the judge specially respites any, in order to submit their cases to the King in council. In London, the Recorder's report is submitted to the Lord Chancellor, and by him to his Majesty, in order that some of the convicts may be respited, or their punishments commuted: those to whom it is not thought fit to extend mercy, are executed by the Sheriff, upon an order to that effect from the Recorder, in which is stated the result of the Council's deliberation regarding each convict in the list.

POLICE.

MANSION-HOUSE.

A charge of assault was preferred by a merchant of the City, who is a Magistrate of an adjoining county, against another Gentleman, who, we believe, is also a merchant of opulence in the City.—The Magistrate stated, that the defendant had made it a practice to follow him through the streets, and make use of the most opprobrious epithets towards him. In consequence, he had been obliged to bring the case before a Magistrate on a former occasion, and the defendant was compelled to enter into sureties, but this had no effect.

The Defendant—If I have committed breaches of the peace subsequently, which I deny, why did you not proceed against the bail?

The Magistrate—Because I would not take such an advantage, or do any thing to hurt your bail, whom I knew to be worthy men, who became sureties from honourable motives. He added, that recently the defendant pursued him, called him a scoundrel, and behaved in a manner directly tending to provoke a serious breach of the peace. Apprehending further provocation, he now thought it necessary to call upon the Lord Mayor to bind the defendant over in additional securities to keep the peace.

The Defendant admitted that he had followed and called the complainant a scoundrel, which was no assault, much less a breach of the peace.

The LORD MAYOR said, that such an act had the strongest tendency to provoke a breach of the peace, and would warrant him in calling on the defendant to find sureties.

The Defendant doubted whether the use of the word scoundrel, when properly applied, as in this instance, had any tendency to create a breach of the peace.

The LORD MAYOR—Why, if a man called you a scoundrel, would you not be strongly induced to knock him down?

The Defendant—Not if I thought I deserved such a name.

The LORD MAYOR—I never met with a man in my life who thought he deserved being called a scoundrel.

The Defendant then said that the assault was provoked by the complaining Magistrate, who, whenever he met with him, sneered or looked in the most provoking manner at him. This, with his former conduct, was too much for any man to bear. It was true that he (the defendant) had invited him to his table; but although he was a married man, and had a family, he took advantage of that invitation to intrude afterwards most improperly and disturb the peace of his (the defendant's) family and his peace of mind.

The LORD MAYOR here interrupted the defendant, and asked, as the facts were admitted, why enter into a history of extraneous circumstances? why expose publicly matter that had nothing to do with the case?

The Defendant replied, that he wished to show that he had properly used the word scoundrel.

The LORD MAYOR said he could not enter into such a question. It was a transaction with which he had nothing to do as a Magistrate.

The Defendant said it must come before the public, as he had brought an action against the complainant, whom he should then prove, by abundant evidence, to have been a scoundrel.

The Magistrate treated this assertion with contempt, and said he would defend the action. He then swore that he apprehended personal violence from the defendant, and that he did not swear this from malice or ill-will, but for self-preservation. The defendant was then ordered to find sureties to keep the peace, and his friends being in attendance, he was soon liberated.

[The interruption of the Lord Mayor, we understand (says the *Herald*) deprived the public of a very curious history. The defendant, it is rumoured, is acquainted with a lady, and was silly enough to invite the Magistrate to dine at her table. Now the latter, in point of person, is rather calculated to attract a female eye, and is apparently much younger than the Defendant, who, although larger in person, has too much the appearance of an Alderman. But whether or not this differerence occasioned the lady's preference, or whether the Magistrate thought he was preferred, it is certain that he visited the lady oftener than was agreeable to the Defendant, who felt "his family circle" intruded into, and his peace of mind has been in consequence destroyed. Should the case get into the hands of the gentlemen of the long robe, we understand that the public will be greatly edified from both sides.]

A well-looking Irish girl, about 20 years of age, applied to the LORD MAYOR a few days ago for his advice. She was, she said, induced to wait upon his Lordship, not only on account of his well-known sympathy in the distresses of her sex, but because his Lordship had always considered the unfortunate natives of her country as peculiarly the objects of compassion.

The Lord Mayor asked her name and condition, and whether she had no friend in London, except those whom chance might throw in her way.

She said she was the daughter of a gentleman who had once been in affluent circumstances, but who had encountered one of those tremendous reverses of fortune which paralyze exertion, and make recovery impossible. It became necessary for all the members of the family to support themselves. Her education having been such as enabled her to give instruction to others, she was received into a respectable family, but one of the members of it, a married man, gained her affections by repeated acts of kindness, and her ruin was the consequence. The person who had thus taken advantage of her, contrived, however, to prevent the intelligence of her shame from being communicated to her parents, and agreed to an eternal separation, which was proposed by her as the only course from which absolute destruction was not to be expected. Supplied with bank notes to the amount of 60*l*. she left her native country, determined to do all that industry could do to maintain a respectable station in life, and to contribute to the support of her parents. France she thought the most likely place in which to find employment. Thither she went, and became an inmate in a family, from which she found it necessary to part on account of the extraordinary demands upon her time and talents, for the lowest possible pecuniary consideration. Her finances becoming very low, she came over to this country; and after having looked about in vain for a situation, was now reduced to her last shilling, and did not know to whom to apply in her distress, except to the Lord Mayor, who might afford her some asylum until she could be made serviceable.

The Lord Mayor, having learned that she had been some weeks in London, and lodging in a place of no very exalted character, asked her whether she had conducted herself since her separation from her seducer in such a manner as to leave no imputation upon her. She replied, that she had never since her departure from Ireland in the slightest degree subjected herself to reproach. She expressed a strong desire to return home, and asked whether that would not be practicable without being obliged to associate with the poor Irish who were sent back to their country upon charity.

The Lord Mayor, after some further conversation, gave his applicant some temporary relief. He then ascertained from some gentlemen on 'Change, that she was the daughter of a highly respectable man who had met with calamities, and that the circumstances of her story were not exaggerated. The consequence of the investigation was, that this young female has been saved from starvation, or the horrors of a life of prostitution. The Lord Mayor and his family supplied her with abundant means of reaching Ireland in the most comfortable manner. To describe the effect of this parental interference upon the object of it would be difficult.

UNION-HALL.

Seeing is Believing.—On Wednesday a rather pretty-looking woman, named *Anne Norman*, with a labouring man, named *Thomas Wilds*, were charged by the husband of the female with having assaulted him.—John Norman stated that he is a labouring man, resident at Brixton; and having been out of employment, he left home last week, in order to seek work elsewhere, telling his wife not to make herself uneasy if he stopped away for a fortnight. He did go from home, but returned rather unexpectedly on Sunday evening to the house, the outer door of which was on the latch. He entered, and on trying his room door, found it fast; he made some noise with the bolt, and presently he heard a confusion within and whisperings. He called out, "Open the door!" but no voice answered.—"Anne, I say, open the door!" still all was silent. "I then," said the complainant, "put my shoulder to the door, burst it open, and there I saw my wife and Tom Wilds start-naked, just having arisen from the bed. I ran at Wilds with a stick, but my wife closed with me, and held me so tightly, that she prevented me from using the stick, and gave the defendant an opportunity of running out into the road, naked as he was." He added, that he received a blow from Wilds just as he was quitting the room, and he (complainant) had his faithless wife and her man brought before his Worship, to have them dealt with according to their deserts.—The wife, in her defence, declared that Wilds had not been to bed with her; that her husband was jealous, and did not leave a shilling for her support in his absence.—The complaintant denied this, and declared that he worked like a horse for her support. With regard to his being jealous, he was like the generality of men in that respect, and if he had not good and substantial reasons for being so, then, added he, "I have done, for surely seeing is believing."—Wilds said, that as he knew the complainant often left his wife destitute, he went there to render her a little assistance. The tale related by Mr. Norman was all nonsense.—Blithman, one of the turnkeys of Brixton, said that he heard the noise as he was passing on the night mentioned, and afterwards saw Wilds run out of the passage naked into the street. It was notorious in the neighbourhood that in the absence of the complainant, Wilds always did the family duties, for he was to be seen going into her house every night, and coming out in the morning.—The Magistrate observed that all he had to do was with the assault, and there was not the shadow of proof that any had been committed on either side. "If," said the Magistrate to the complainant, "you had beaten him, he certainly richly deserved it; but all I can do for you is, to advise a separation."—The parties then left the office.

ACCIDENTS, OFFENCES, &c.

DREADFUL ACCIDENT AT MANCHESTER.

Extract from a private letter, dated Manchester, October 13, 1824:—"This town has been, during the whole day, in a state of extreme agitation, on account of a terrific accident which occurred this morning. About nine o'clock, part of the uppermost floor of the fire-proof cotton factory in Salford, recently erected by Mr. Nathan Gough, gave way, owing, as is supposed, to the breaking of two of the iron beams, by which it was supported. The bricks of which the floor was composed, together with the machinery upon it, and the fragments of the iron beams, falling upon the next floor, carried down a portion of that also, and so on to the next floor, down to the ground floor of the factory, which is six stories high, burying in the ruins all the work-people who happened to be standing on those parts of the floors which gave way. About 250 persons, principally children, were employed in the factory; and the scene, for some time after the accident, was dreadful beyond description. The thick cloud of dust raised by the fall of the arches rendered it impossible, for some time, to see the extent of the mischief, or to form any conjecture as to the number of persons who had suffered by it. Parents were running about in every direction, in a state of distraction, calling for their children, and wringing their hands when none answered them. At first few persons dared to go near the scene of mischief, from a fear lest the other parts of the floors, or the walls of the building, which were considerably shaken, might fall upon them.—After a short time, however, seeing that no further fall took place, a number of men were induced to lend their assistance to extricate the unfortunate persons who were buried under the ruins. A number were got out alive, but all more or less injured; and about twenty dead bodies, chiefly of women and girls, were dug out of the rubbish. Seventeen are now lying in an outhouse adjoining the factory, and two or three have been taken away by their friends. Two women are in the infirmary, one of whom it is feared will die; but all the rest who are hurt, amounting to about 15, are expected to recover.

Various, and, as usual, exaggerated are some of the reports, and no further than this can I safely state; though some of the following are true, yet, I cannot say which are not:—One young woman's hand was severed from her body, and another absolutely cut in two. A youth, who perceived the sudden shock, leapt out of a window three stories high, and was caught in the arms of the engineer, who ran out on hearing the unusual noise; another little boy who had been precipitated from the uppermost floor, was dug out, in the sight of his mother, unhurt! These two last are true.

Poisonous Nature of African Timber.—We were the first to state, several weeks ago, on the authority of a respectable Correspondent, that splinters of African oak, when run into the flesh, were of so poisonous a nature as to cause death; and we recommended at the time, that a chemical analysis of the wood should be immediately instituted, in order that the fact might be placed beyond doubt, and care taken (we alluded to our dock-yards particularly) that no more lives should be lost by working on this material. The warning found its way into all the newspapers (though without acknowledgement of the source from which it was derived) but still without exciting that medical attention to the subject which it seemed to us so imperiously to call for. Of the consequences of this neglect, the following paragraph in "Flindell's Western Luminary" furnishes a melancholy illustration. We trust that an inquiry into the subject, by the competent authorities, will no longer be deferred:—"In the course of the last fortnight, seven shipwrights and two two sawyers, of Plymouth-yard, have died. All these men had received cuts or bruises, while employed on African teak-wood; and though some have attributed the deaths to atmospherical influence, there are not a few who assign them to the reception of poisonous juices of the above-named timber. Of these men, a shipwright, Gregory Nichols, a remarkably powerful and active man, scratched his leg against a piece of the wood, and mortification ensued almost immediately. To ascertain the probable cause, Dr. Bell, surgeon, opened the body, and, in the course of dissection, happened to scratch one of his fingers. This passed unnoticed at the time; but, in the afternoon, Dr. Bell became alarmed at perceiving it, thinking he might have imbibed some of the morbid matter; shortly afterwards a shivering came on, and he was obliged to be put to bed and bled. The best medical aid was administered, and the most rigid attention paid to his case; but, in spite of all, the symptoms daily became worse, and on Friday evening he died. Since writing the above, it is said that Rawlins, a shipwright, living at New Passage, and who had slightly scratched himself, is dead; and that another, residing at Torpoint, is at the point of death, from a similar cause."—It may be proper to observe, however, that Dr. Bell's death seems to be improperly ascribed to the poisonous quality of the timber. He perished, as many of his profession have done, merely from the infection of morbid matter, assisted perhaps by the agency of fear.—*Mechanics' Magazine, October* 9.

A young lady named Gough, No. 81, Charlotte-street, Portland-place, was adjusting her dress preparatory to leaving home to join a party, when, by some accident, her clothes caught fire, and in an instant she was enveloped in flames. Her screams alarmed the neighbourhood, and an elderly female residing in the same house proceeded to the apartment from whence they issued, where she discovered the young lady, but her timidity prevented her from affording any assistance herself, and she called in some neighbours, who succeeded in extinguishing the flames, but not before the unfortunate girl was in a state of insensibility, and burnt all over in a most horrible manner. One of her fingers was burnt to a cinder, and her breast and shoulders bore the most appalling appearance. Medical aid was called in, and every skill adopted to relieve her, but she expired in the most excruciating agony shortly after the accident.

One *Bradshaw*, who practises surgery at Brighton, has been held to bail by the Magistrates there, on a charge of assault, with intent to com-

mit a rape, on Frances Lower, a girl about 17 or 18. The young woman says, that on going to Bradshaw's house on Monday se'nnight for some medicine, he committed the assault in question (the particulars of which are not fit for the public eye). When Bradshaw was before the Magistrates, he put several questions to the girl, with a view to bring her character into disrepute; and he at length asked her if he had not, unknown to her parents, formerly cured her of a certain complaint?—The girl, with tears, earnestly exclaimed, "Never, Sir; oh never!" He then asserted that his books would prove what he said; but when they were sent for and examined, the girl's name did not even appear in them; and though he said that a private mark would point out to medical men the fact, no such thing as a private mark was to be found!—The Magistrates rebuked him for his conduct; and on his giving sureties for his appearance, he was discharged.

On Monday an inquest was held in Great Queen-street, Lincoln's-inn-fields, on the body of *Mr. George Fox*. Mr. Benjamin Sinclair, 23, Greet Queen street, stated, that the deceased had lodged in his house for years; that he was a gentleman of family, and a great admirer of the Arts; the deceased fell many years ago into difficulties, and commenced a herald painter, and as such continued to live respectably. On Sunday he left his lodgings to visit his sister at Walworth; he came home about eleven o'clock at night. At the usual hour he was called to breakfast, but no answer being given, Mr. Sinclair forced the door, and found the unfortunate gentleman suspended by his silk handkerchief to the bed-post. The Jury returned a verdict that the deceased committed suicide in a state of momentary derangement.

Friday morning, between nine and ten o'clock, Mr. Barker, builder, near the British and Foreign School Society, Borough-road, put a period to his existence by hanging himself in his own house. He has left a widow and three young children.

The neighbourhood of Pimlico has of late been much infested by two elderly decently dressed females, who decoy children away for the purpose of stripping them. On Saturday se'nnight, a little boy, under four years of age, was decoyed away, playing near the door of his mother, Mrs. Topliss, a widow, in Freeman's-row, by some damsons; and the child was found stripped near the wooden bridge, at ten o'clock at night, after having been stolen more than six hours. The child recollected an old lady taking him to a room, where he could see water. On Monday a boy of Mr. Perote, in the New-road, near the church, was decoyed away at eleven o'clock in the morning, at the edge of the fields, by two petticoat monsters, while in care of the nursery-maid, and the parents were left in anguish until two o'clock in the morning, when a watchman in Belgrave-place picked him up, covered with a filthy rag. The child could tell his name, and he was taken home, and the grief of the parents relieved.

Horrible Murder.—It is stated in the Paris papers, that a horrible assassination has been committed in the wood of Vincennes. A Paris lady, of the name of Herrin, had two boys, the one five and the other six, boarded in Vincennes. She was in the habit of frequently visiting them, and accompanying them in their walks. On Sunday last, having called at the house where they lodged, and got them dressed in their holiday clothes, she went out with them, and directed their walk to the wood. During their promenade, the children were accosted by a lady who praised their beauty, and kissed them with apparent tenderness. A few moments afterwards, a man about 40 years of age, dressed in a blue great coat, came out of the wood, and approached Madame Herrin, who held her boy in her hand. Like the strange lady who immediately preceded, he pretended to admire their beauty, and kissed the eldest, who immediately screamed "Mamma, Mamma." The wretch had plunged a knife in the throat of this child; and while the mother was looking for the cause of his screams, the assassin took the opportunity of dispatching the other. The piercing cries of the wretched mother soon attracted some passengers, and the gendarmerie almost instantly came to the spot. A suspected person was arrested shortly afterwards, and declared by Madame Herrin the murderer of her two children. The history of the criminal and the motives of the crime are as yet undisclosed. That the atrocity was premeditated, is evident from the known concert between the murderer and the monster who "betrayed his victims with a kiss," and from the previous inquiries which had been made about them in the village where they were boarded. The two children expired instantly.

Daring Street Robbery.—Between the hours of three and four o'clock on Wednesday morning, as Edward Hughes Melmor, Esq. of Cream-park, Surrey, was returning to his lodgings in Holborn, he was stopped at the corner of Gloucester-street by three fellows, all in sailor's apparel, one of whom presented a pistol, and with dreadful imprecations threatened to take his life if he offered to call for assistance; the other two deliberately commenced searching his pockets, from which they took a silk purse, containing five sovereigns, four half sovereigns, two gold Napoleons, and about thirteen shillings in silver, together with a small but very valuable gold repeating watch, made by Roscoe, of Liverpool, having annexed thereto a chased gold seal, (verd antique stone) chain, key, and ring. Having possessed themselves of this booty, they thought proper to decamp, having previously admonished their victim of the danger and folly of pursuit. Not deterred by this threat, Mr. Melmor was no sooner released than he called loudly for the watch, who came up, and followed in the direction the fellows had taken, towards Tottenham-court-road, but they got clear off. It was stated that the same party attempted to rob another gentleman in Hart-street, about the same hour the morning before, and were prevented only by the approach of the patrol.

Thursday an inquest was held in Clarendon-street, Somers' Town, on the body of *Mrs. Elizabeth Laurance*. The deceased was the wife of a gentleman. She had a family of five daughters, and lived very happily with her husband, and they wanted for no domestic comforts. The deceased has, for some time past, exhibited several symptoms of derangement; at one time she absconded from her home, and in three days after was found wandering about; and on another occasion she attempted to drown herself. About six o'clock last Tuesday evening, she purchased two ounces of laudanum, all of which she swallowed. When the effects became known, Surgeon Wakefield was sent for, but the dose was so powerful, that it terminated her existence before his arrival, at eight o'clock. An empty two-ounce phial, labelled "Laudanum," was found in her pocket. Verdict—"That she died from taking two ounces of laudanum, in a state of temporary mental derangement."

About half-past two on Friday afternoon, a fire broke out in the shop of Mr. Knight, oilman, Wilstead-street, Somers' Town, which burned with such violence, that in less than a quarter of an hour the shop, parlour, and first floor, with the whole of the property, were destroyed. We learn that Mr. Knight was boiling some turpentine over the parlour fire, which happening to boil over, caught the flame, and in an instant the whole room was in a blaze, which communicated to a small barrel containing packages of gunpowder, which exploded with two tremendous reports, blew out the entire of the window, and set the whole shop on fire: the inmates made a precipitate retreat. Mr. Knight had both his hands dreadfully burned in endeavouring to extinguish the fire, and his daughter, a child about nine years of age, had both her arms, face, and neck, shockingly burned. The shop contained a quantity of tar, pitch, oil, turpentine, and other inflammable articles, which burned with the greatest fury. The parish engine arrived in a few minutes, and, being plentifully supplied with water, checked the progress of the flames till the arrival of other engines, when the fire was got under, but not before the lower part of the house, and first floor, with the whole of their contents, were destroyed.

A gentleman named Gignoux, residing at Miramont, shot his servant dead on the night of the 24th of September. The deceased was a fine young man, only 20 years of age. Among many causes assigned for this extraordinary murder, the most prevalent is, that the rash act was perpetrated through jealousy of his wife, who is represented as a very beautiful woman, and as having been much attached to the unfortunate deceased.—*Echo du Midi.*

Seduction and Attempted Suicide.—A young female, respectably attired, whose appearance was prepossessing, attracted the notice of some carpenters at work about eight o'clock on Monday morning. She was reading as she walked to and fro, and at length she threw herself into the Regent's Canal, at the first bridge from Camden Town towards Paddington. Blades, one of the carpenters, threw off his coat, and drew the disconsolate woman to the bank. She was taken to the house of a gentleman named Pearson, a short distance from the spot, and put to bed. On recovering herself she regretted the interference that had been made to save her, and said that she never could return to her aged father and mother, who lived independent in the neighbourhood of Egham. She was seduced from Datchet by a gentleman whose proposals were honourable. She accompanied him from Datchet to London on the 26th ult. and they resided in lodgings in Quebec-street; but he deserted her after a week, and left her in penury. This tale Mr. Pearson investigated and found true. He next went personally to the house of the father, who accompanied him to London, and restored the daughter (20 years of age) to her paternal roof.

MARRIAGES.

On Tuesday, George Turtliff Boger, Esq. of the Royal Artillery, to Georgiana Martha, second daughter of the late Vice-Admiral William Albany Otway.

On Wednesday, Henry Lyster, Esq. of Rowton Castle, Salop, to Lady Charlotte Barbara Ashley Cooper, daughter of the Earl of Shaftesbury.

On the 12th inst. William Wrighte Hewett, M.D. fourth son of W. N. W. Hewett, Esq. to Susan Moore, second daughter of the Rev. Dr. Braddy, Rector of Somerton, Hartest cum Boxted, and Stansfield, in Suffolk.

On the 28th ult. at Buralem, Mr. Charles Kennerley, of Mary-la-bonne-street, to Eliza, second daughter of John Hall, Esq.

On the 11th inst. at Edmonton, Francis James Hawkins, Esq. of Pancras-lane, to Mary, eldest daughter of the late Samuel Hancock, Esq. of Bread-street-hill.

On Wednesday the 13th inst. at St. Lawrence, in the Isle of Thanet, by the Rev. Robert Harvey, A. M. George Frederick Smith, son of Leny Smith, Esq. of Sidney House, Homerton, to Penelope, youngest daughter of the late Robert George Spedding, Esq. of Harefield, Middlesex.

On Saturday last, James Magnay, Esq. of College Hill, eldest son of Alderman Magnay, to Caroline, third daughter of Sir Charles Flower, Bart. of Mill Hill, Middlesex.

DEATHS.

On the 5th inst. at Richmond, aged 58, Elizabeth Leslie, wife of Clement Smith, Mus. D.

On the 6th inst. at Chipping Sodbury, in his 34th year, Mr. S. S. White, of the Consol-office, Bank of England.

On the 10th inst. Mr. Edward Dowbiggin, of Mount-street, Grosvenor square, in the 26th year of his age.

On Wednesday, John Conrad Meyer, Esq. at the house of his brother, Dr. Meyer, Broad-street buildings.

On the 13th inst. in Queen Ann-street, Sir James Bland Lamb, Bart.

On the 9th inst. at Coomb Florey, near Taunton, Mary Larway, in the 107th year of her age. She resided with her daughter, who has children now living upwards of 50 years old: these also have children married who have families now living; so that the deceased has left four generations behind her, namely—children, grand-children, great grand children, and great great grand-children. She was a widow upwards of 50 years.

On the 14th inst. in Leadenhall-street, John Simpson, sen. in his 92nd year.

On the 8th inst. at Islington, in her 70th year, Mrs. Sarah Lopes, relict of the late Joshua Lopes, Esq. late of Park-place, Lambeth.

On the 13th inst. at Belham, George Philip Dorville, Esq.

COVENT-GARDEN.—To-morrow, Der Freischütz; or, the Black Huntsman of Bohemia. And Harlequin and Poor Robin.—Tuesday, Der Freischütz. And Charles the Second.—Wednesday, Der Freischütz. And Too Late for Dinner.

HAYMARKET.—To-morrow, The Hypocrite. And Sweethearts and Wives.—Tuesday, The Rivals.—Wednesday, The Merry Wives of Windsor.—Thursday, Sweethearts and Wives. And other entertainments.—Friday, The Merry Wives of Windsor. And other entertainments.—Saturday, a favourite Comedy.

ADELPHI THEATRE.—To-morrow, and during the week, VALMONDI; or, the UNHALLOWED SEPULCHRE. To conclude with the favourite Burletta of NO DINNER YET.

PURE WATER.—METROPOLITAN WATER WORKS COMPANY.—At a Meeting held at the London Coffee-house, Ludgate-hill, on Wednesday the 13th instant;

Sir FRANCIS DESANGES in the Chair;

It was Resolved,

That it is an object of the greatest importance, not only to afford an efficient supply of Water, but that a pure and wholesome element is highly necessary towards the health and comfort of the Inhabitants of the Metropolis.

That in order to accomplish this most desirable object, it is expedient that an Act of Parliament be forthwith obtained for the purpose of supplying pure Water from the springs of the earth, which shall be free from the fetid and deleterious qualities with which the existing supply of Water is now impregnated.

That the following Gentlemen be appointed Directors of the "Metropolitan Water Works Company."

John Alnutt, Esq.	Sir Alexander Grant, Bart.
Sir E. F. Agar	Joseph Holl, Esq.
Wm. Bell, Esq.	Sir John Scott Lillie
Paul Bevan, Esq.	Sir F. M. Ommanney, Bart. M.P.
John Capron, Esq.	John Stewart, Esq.
Sir Francis Desanges	Henry Spencer, Esq.
John Dixon, Esq.	G. B. Whittaker, Esq.
James Esdaile, Esq.	

Mr. Samuel Jones, Engineer, then laid before the Meeting Surveys, Plans, and Estimates, from which it appeared that an abundant supply of Pure Water may be obtained from the subterraneous resources of the earth, and its qualities and properties being also ascertained to possess all the softness requisite for domestic purposes and general use. The Estimate for constructing the necessary Works and general Expenses was submitted, which appeared decidedly satisfactory and advantageous.

Resolved,

That a sum, not exceeding 500,000l. sterling be the Capital of the Company, consisting of 50l. Shares, upon which a deposit of 1l. per share be paid, at the time of subcribing, at the Banking-houses of Messrs. Barclay, Tritton, Bevan, and Co. Lombard-street; or Messrs. Brooks, Dixon, and Co. Chancery-lane; and the remainder by Instalments, as may be found necessary.

That Messrs. Beetham and Son be appointed Solicitors to the Company, and are hereby authorised to give the requisite Notices for applying to Parliament for an Act to Incorporate the "Metropolitan Water Works Company."

That Mr. Samuel Jones be appointed Engineer to the Company.

That the thanks of this Meeting be given to Sir Francis Desanges, for his able conduct in the Chair.

Prospectuses will be ready at the Banking-houses above named on Tuesday next.

GLOBE INSURANCE, PALL-MALL and CORNHILL, London, for Fire and Life Insurance, and Annuities.—All persons whose Insurances with this Company become due at Michaelmas next, are requested to take Notice, that Receipts for the Renewal thereof are now ready for delivery at the Company's Offices, and in the hands of their respective Agents in the Country. Insurances due at Michaelmas must be paid on or before the 14th October.

DIRECTORS.

George Abercrombie Robinson, Esq. Chairman.
Joseph Dorin, Esq. Deputy Chairman.

William Abbott, Esq.	Isaac L. Goldsmid, Esq.
Charles Raymond Barker, Esq.	Matthew Isacke, Esq.
Thomas Barrow, Esq.	John Latham, M.D.
Jonathan Birch, Esq.	John Neave, Esq.
Thomas Blair, Esq.	William Phillimore, Esq.
Sir Charles Cockerell, Bart. M.P.	Frederick John Pigou, Esq.
Thomas Coles, Esq.	Philip Ripley, Esq.
Boyce Combe, Esq.	Sir Walter Stirling, Bart.
John Fairlie, Esq.	James Taddy, Esq.
George Fraser, Esq.	Robert Taylor, Esq.
George Carr Glyn, Esq.	Edward Vaux, Esq.
Edward Goldsmid, Esq.	

The Capital of this Company is One Million Sterling, which has been all paid up, and is invested in Real or Government Securities.

Sept. 1824. JOHN CHARLES DENHAM, Secretary.

FOR PRESERVING the TEETH & GUMS.—The VEGETABLE TOOTH POWDER has so long been in general use, that it is unnecessary to offer any further recommendation of it. Composed of Vegetables, without the admixture of any Mineral or pernicious ingredient whatever, it is free from the usual objection against the use of other Dentrifices. Its detersive power is just sufficient to annihilate those destructive particles which adhere to the Gums and the Interstices of the Teeth; healing injuries in the former, and promoting a new Enamel (where it has been injured or corroded) on the latter. It likewise imparts a firmness and healthy redness to the Gums; and, if used regularly, will preserve the Teeth in a sound state to old age.—Sold in boxes, at 2s. 9d. by Butler, Chemist, 4, Cheapside, St. Paul's, and 220, Regent-street, near the Argyle-rooms, London; and by the principal Medicine Venders throughout the United Kingdom.

*** Be careful to ask for Butler's Vegetable Tooth Powder.

THE Proprietor of TROTTER'S ASIATIC TOOTH POWDER, most respectfully informs the Nobility, Gentry, and Public, that the Warehouse is REMOVED from Beaufort-buildings to No. 2, Arundel-street, Strand, where the business will in future be conducted. This much-esteemed and fashionable Dentifrice has been nearly sixty years in general use, recommended by the Faculty for its simplicity and efficacy in whitening and preserving the Teeth, possessing no acid, which renders it so very safe in use.—Likewise TROTTER'S TINCTURE for the Tooth-ache, and to be used as a wash for the Mouth—Sold wholesale and retail at 2s. 9d. per box, Tincture 2s. 9d. per bottle, and by every respectable Perfumer and Medicine Vender in the United Kingdom. Tooth Brushes of the first quality sold at the warehouse.

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BUCKINGHAM'S ORIENTAL HERALD, and COLONIAL REVIEW. Containing:—I. On Mr. Bentham's Book of Fallacies.—II. Friendship: a Sonnet.—III. Essays on the Distinguishing Characteristics of the Principal Governments of Asia. No. 8. Government of the Caliphs.—IV. To ——, with a Vase of Rose-dew, collected in Egypt, and sent from India by Sea.—V. Labours of the Asiatic Society of Paris.—VI. War Song.—VII. Fraudulent and Disgraceful Transactions in the Government of Bombay.—VIII. The Wild Ass of the Desert.—IX. Sketch of the Character and Writings of Peter Bayle, the celebrated Philosopher of Rotterdam.—X. From the Shah Namch.—XI. Government, Character, and Resources of the Burmese Nation.—XII. The Hospitality of the Bedouins.—XIII. On the East India Company's Monopoly of Tea. Letter 4.—XIV. Fancy and Genius.—XV. Character of the Greeks and the Turks. From the Diary of a Russian Traveller.—XVI. Dejanira and the Centaur: a Sonnet.—XVII. On the Knowledge of the Common People.—XVIII. Morning—Evening.—XIX. Pretended Independence of the London Press.—XX. To the Miniature of a Female Friend.—XXI. Invitation: Paraphrase from the Song of Solomon.—XXII. A Detailed Account of the Burning of the Ship Fame, at Sea; by an Eye-witness.—XXIII. Stanzas, written soon after leaving Scotland for Greece.—XXIV. Education of Youth for Civil Offices in India. No. 1.—Literary Report—Correspondence on various subjects—Debate at India House—and the latest Indian, Colonial, and European Intelligence, &c. &c.

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